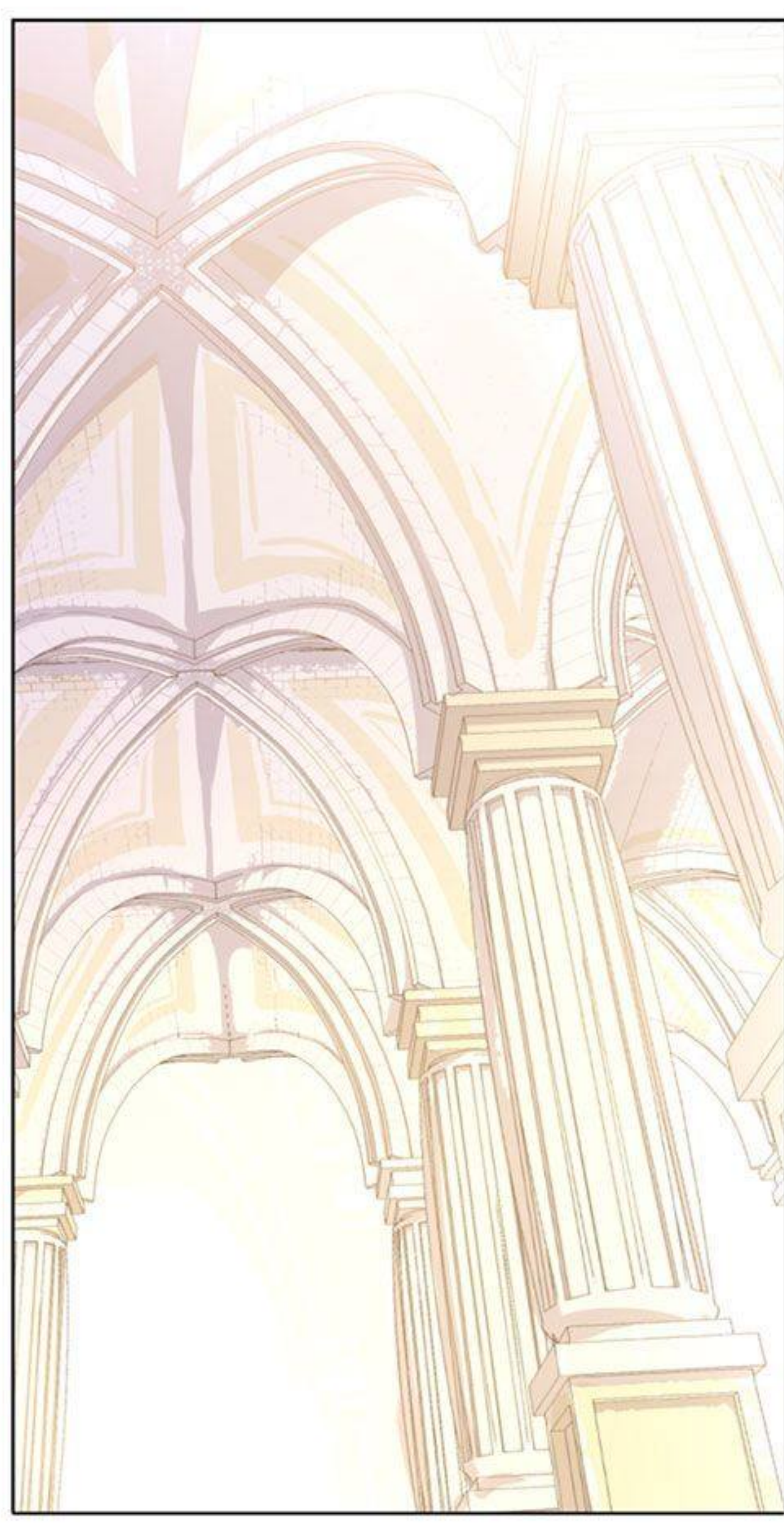




Who Made Me  
a Princess



WHAT WILL  
IT TAKE FOR  
YOU TO  
LOVE ME?



SHOULD I  
BECOME LIKE  
JENNETTE?



IF I DO,  
THEN WILL YOU  
CALL MY NAME  
DEARLY LIKE  
YOU DO HERS,





AND WATCH ME  
WITH WARMTH  
IN YOUR EYES?



WILL YOU  
HOLD ME IN  
YOUR ARMS...  
WITHOUT  
PUSHING ME  
AWAY?



SUCH A THING  
WON'T HAPPEN  
UNTIL THE DAY  
I DIE.



WHY IS  
THAT?



I'M YOUR  
DAUGHTER  
TOO,  
FATHER.

I WAS BY  
YOUR SIDE  
MUCH LONGER  
THAN  
JENNETTE.







YOU  
FOOL.

THAT  
PIERCING  
CONTEMPT.



HIS VOICE  
DIGGING INTO  
MY EARS WAS  
MORE CRUEL  
THAN EVER.



THERE WAS  
NEVER A DAY I  
CONSIDERED  
YOU MY  
DAUGHTER.





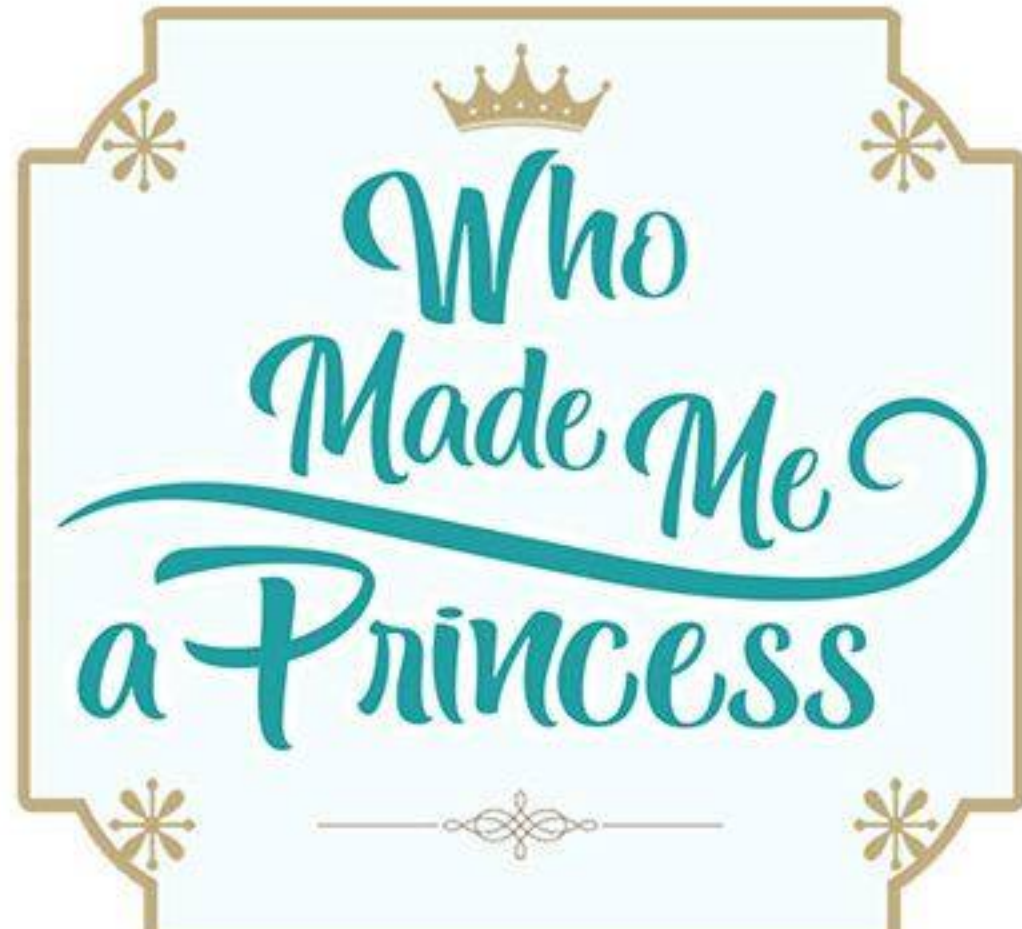


CLAUDE WAS HEARTLESS  
UNTIL THE VERY END.



THE DEEPEST OF DESPAIR  
LIKE NEVER BEFORE FLOODED  
ATHANASIA'S EYES....

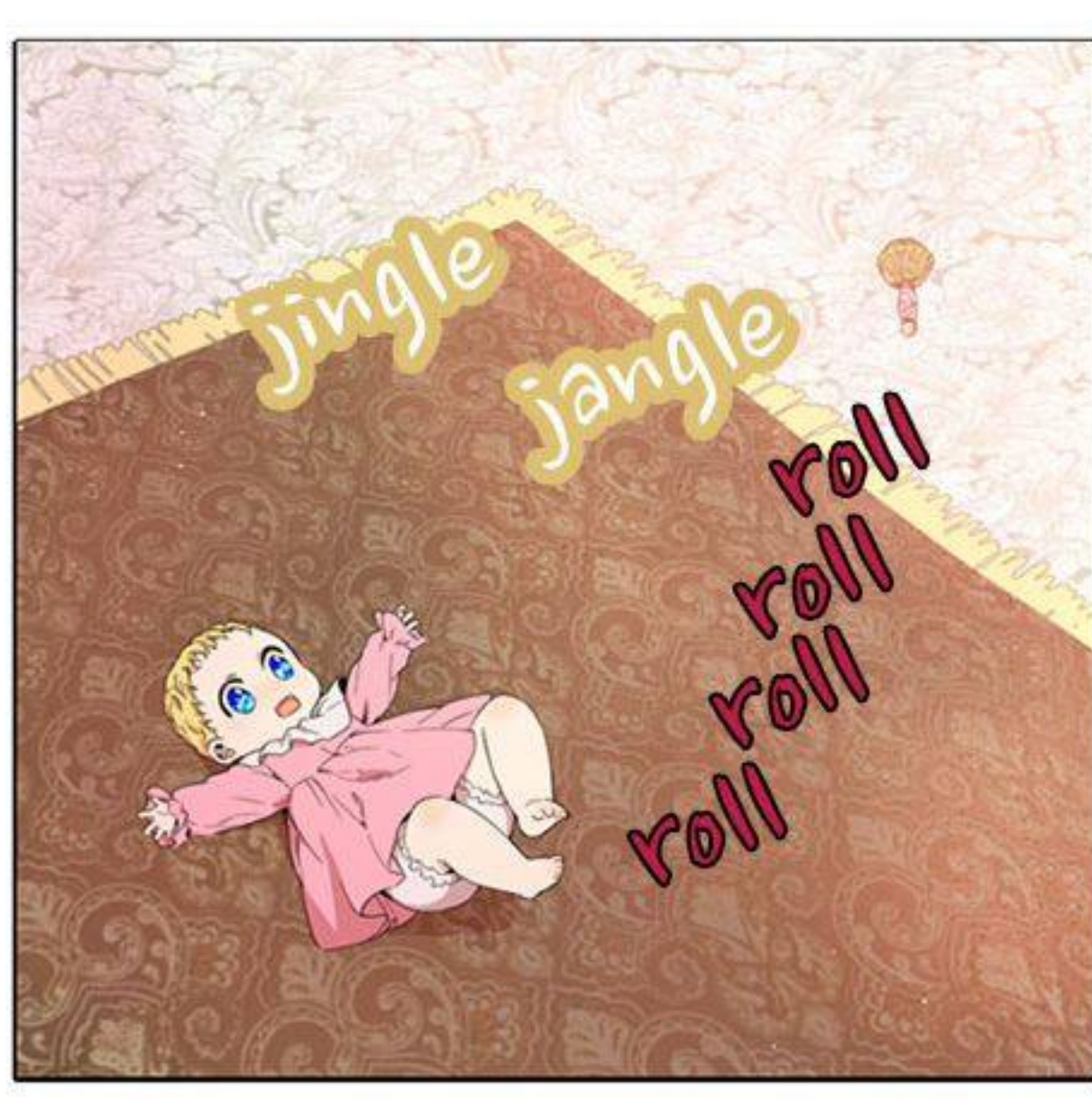
- "LOVABLE PRINCESS"  
CHAPTER 8,  
TWISTED FAITH -



Comic **Spoon**  
Original Novel **Plutus**







WHAT'S THIS?  
WHY DID I  
SUDDENLY  
THINK OF  
THAT NOVEL?

THE ROMANCE  
NOVEL I READ  
BECAUSE A  
CUSTOMER LEFT  
IT BEHIND.



THE TITLE AND THE  
PLOT WERE TACKY  
AND CHILDISH TOO.

DID I RECALL THAT BOOK  
BECAUSE THE PRINCESS  
THAT GETS EXECUTED IN IT...

HAS THE SAME NAME AS ME...?







GET OUT OF MY HEAD THIS INSTANT!  
WHAT A JINX!

HMM?

wibble  
wobble

OH, BOTHER.  
HOW CLUMSY,  
SHE KEEPS  
DROPPING  
IT.

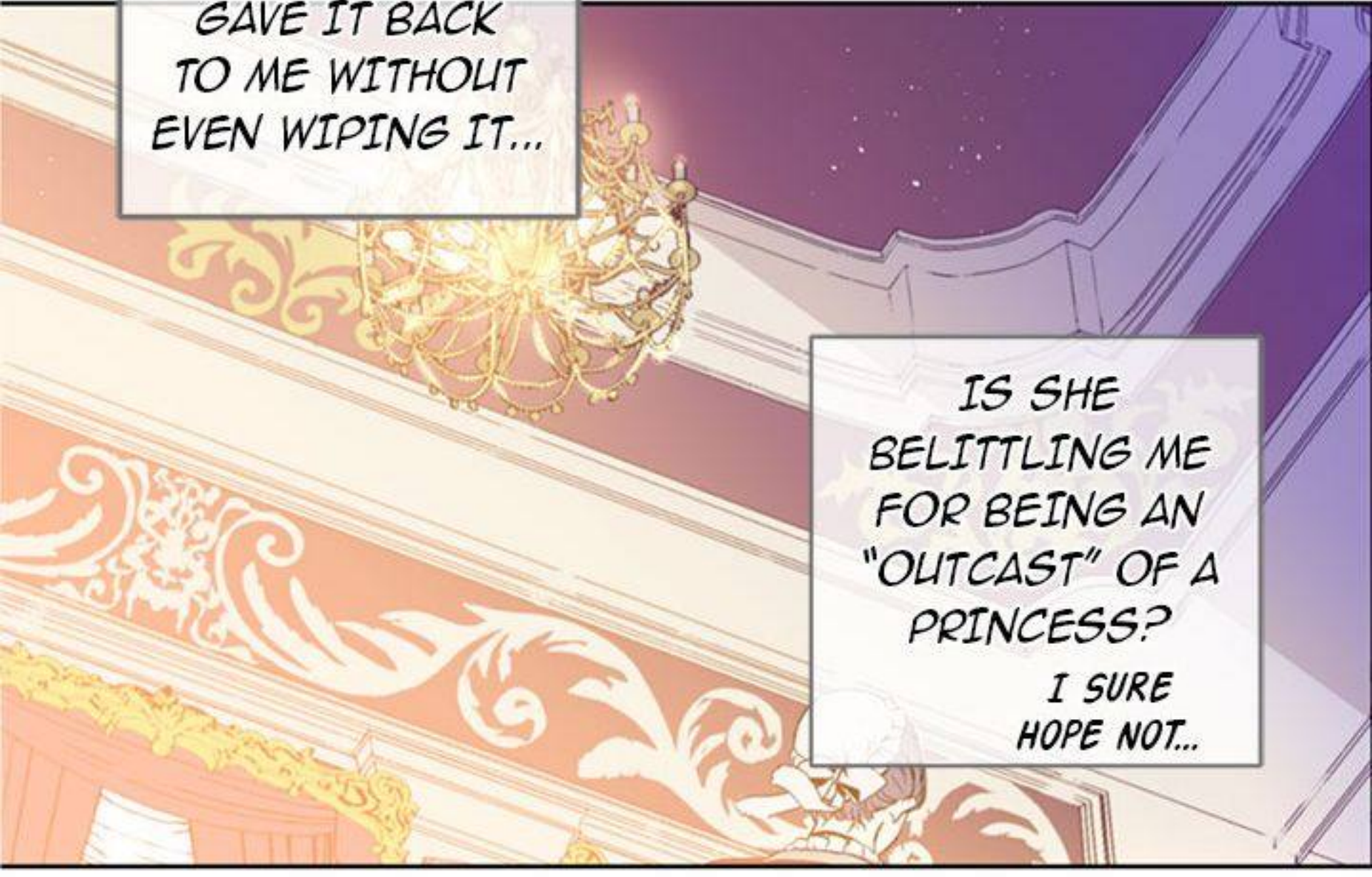
BABIES  
DON'T HAVE  
GOOD GRIP,  
DUMMY!



grip

DON'T BE  
A NUISANCE  
AND PLAY  
QUIETLY WITH  
YOUR TOY,  
MISS.

SHE PICKED  
IT UP FROM THE  
GROUND AND  
GAVE IT BACK  
TO ME WITHOUT  
EVEN WIPING IT...



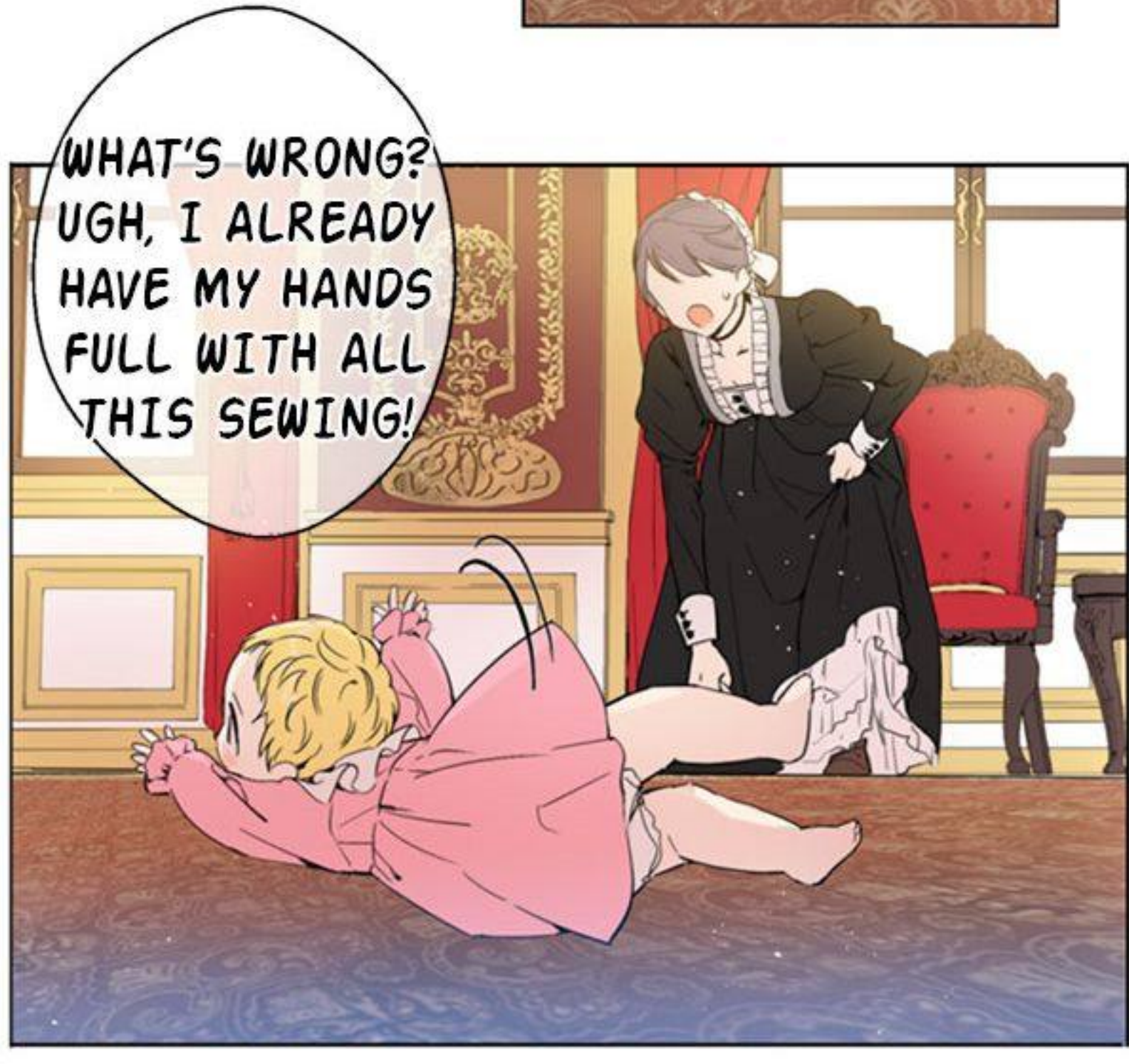
IS SHE  
BELITTling ME  
FOR BEING AN  
"OUTCAST" OF A  
PRINCESS?  
I SURE  
HOPE NOT...



UWAA.

drop

jingle



WHAT'S WRONG?  
UGH, I ALREADY  
HAVE MY HANDS  
FULL WITH ALL  
THIS SEWING!

HERE,  
LET ME  
GET THAT  
FOR YOU.

NYO!

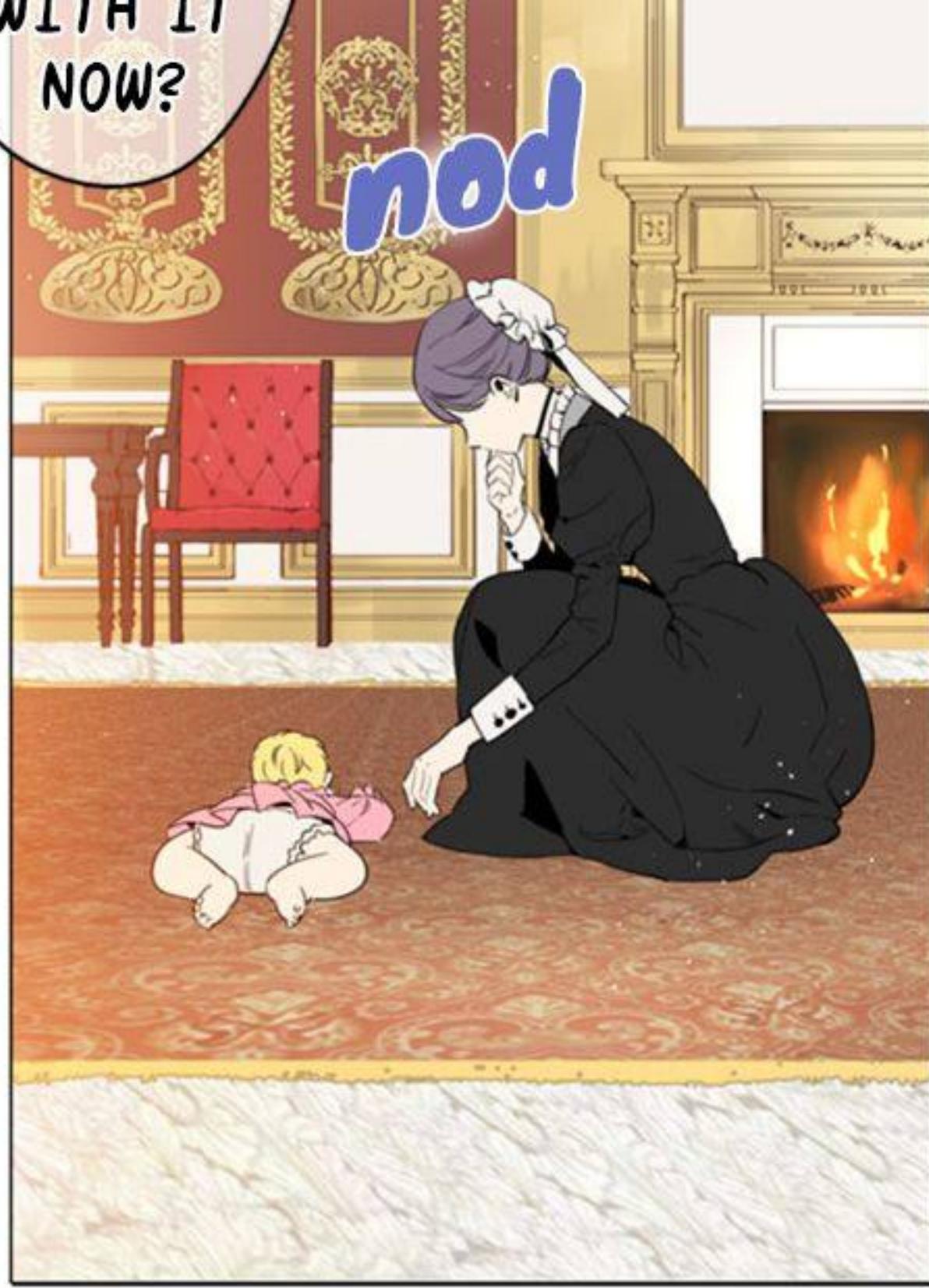
I DON'T WANT  
THIS, IT'S NOT  
WHAT I WANT!



DO YOU REALLY  
THINK A RATTLE  
WOULD BE  
ENTERTAINING  
AT MY AGE?!

ARE YOU  
BORED  
WITH IT

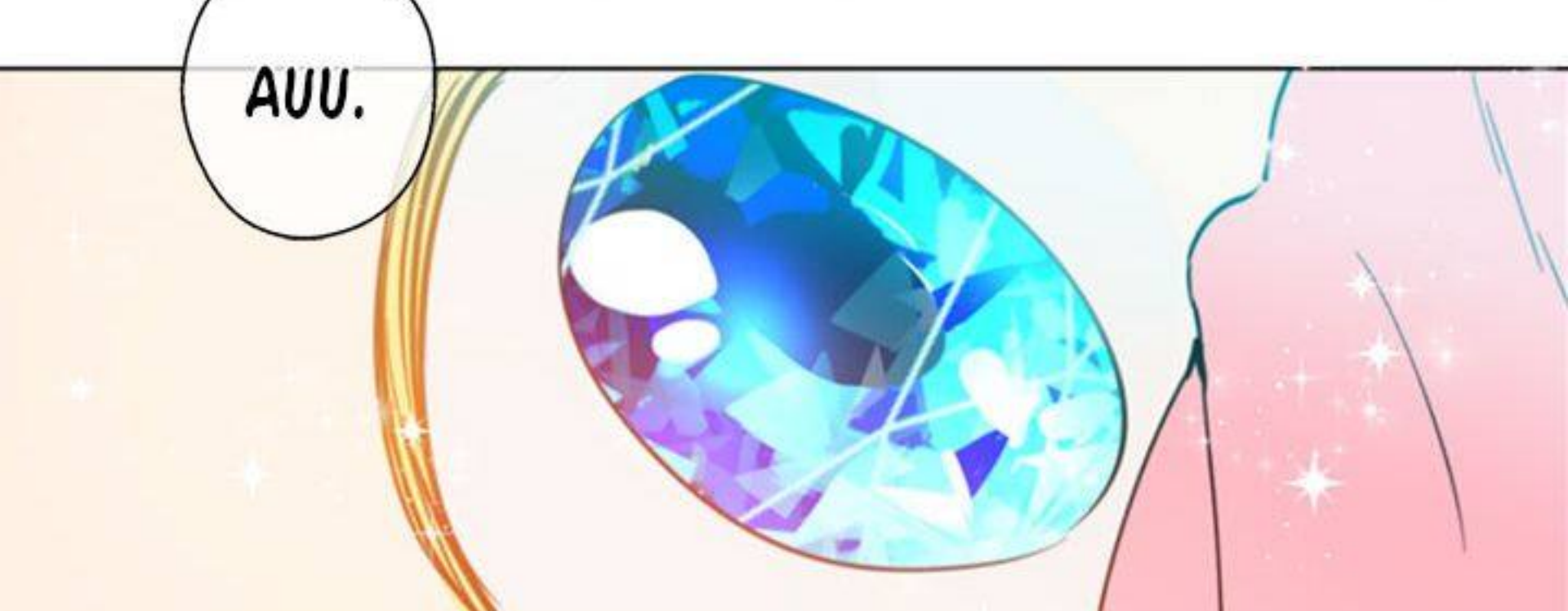




IF YOU'RE  
COMING BACK  
WITH ANOTHER  
RATTLE, DON'T  
BOTHER.



AUU.





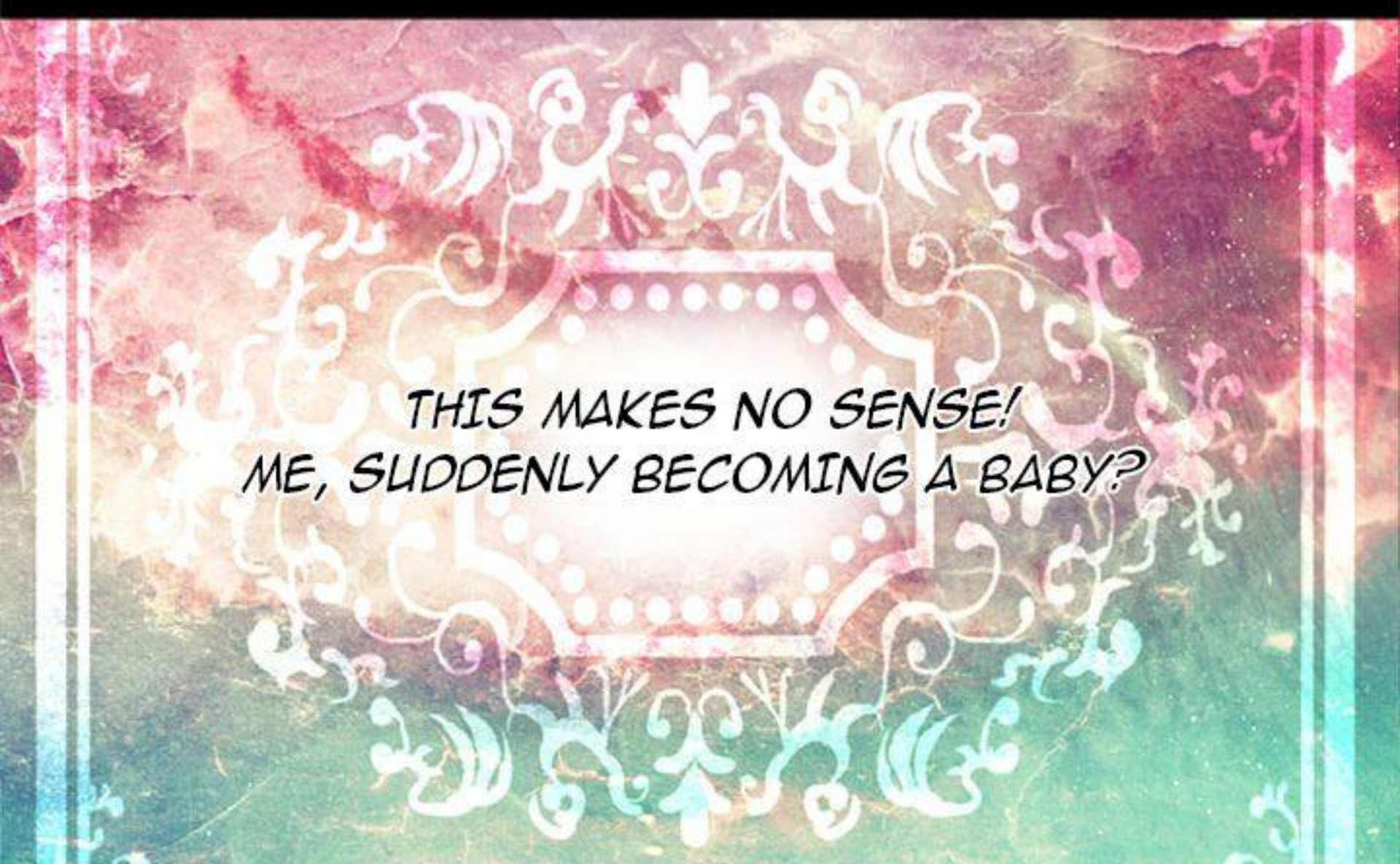
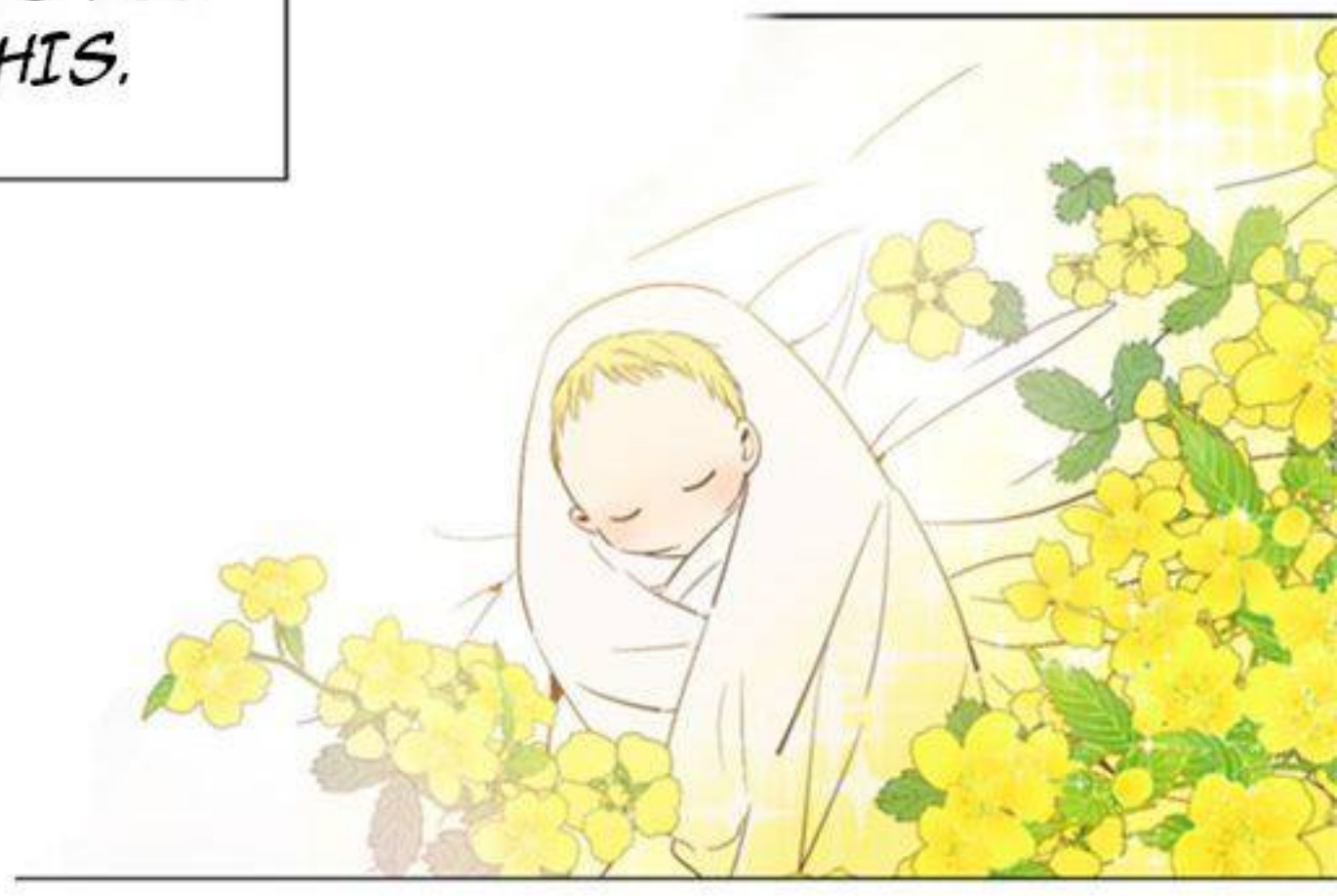


HA... I'LL  
NEVER GET  
USED TO  
THIS.

I WENT TO  
SLEEP AFTER  
TAKING  
SOME  
SLEEPING  
PILLS...



AND WOKE  
UP TO ALL  
THIS.



THIS MAKES NO SENSE!  
ME, SUDDENLY BECOMING A BABY?

AND TO TOP  
IT OFF, I'M A  
PRINCESS.

 **princess?**

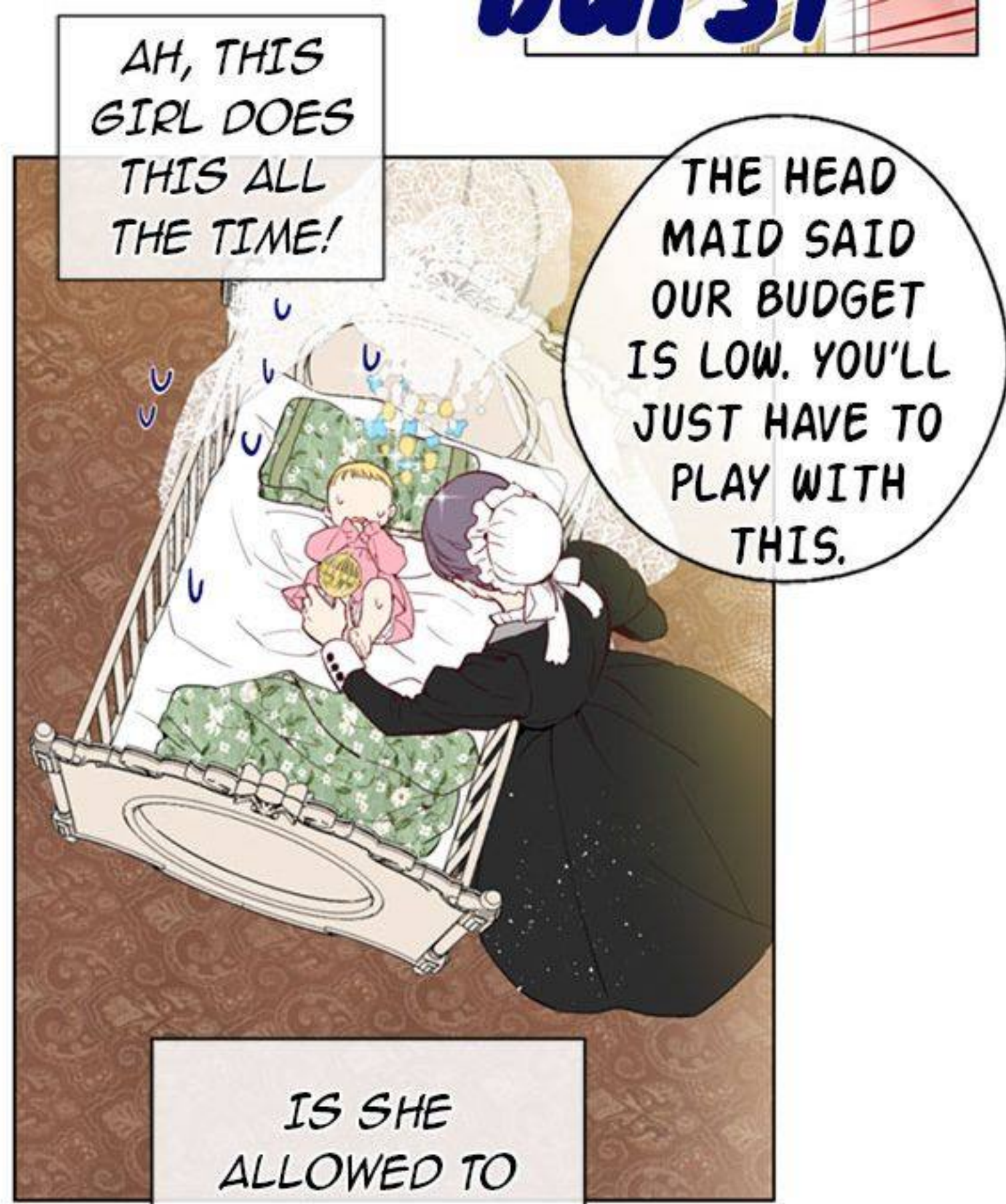
THIS IS  
CRAZY. 00



PRINCESS!

**burst**





AH, THIS GIRL DOES THIS ALL THE TIME!

THE HEAD MAID SAID OUR BUDGET IS LOW. YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO PLAY WITH THIS.

IS SHE ALLOWED TO JUST ABRUPTLY OPEN A DOOR TO A BABY'S ROOM LIKE THIS?

I WON'T CODDLE YOU IF YOU START CRYING. I'M REALLY BUSY RIGHT NOW!



HOW COLD!

hng

I'M A BABY...

SHE SHOULD BE NICER TO ME...!



I GUESS NOT EVERY PRINCESS IS TREATED AS ONE.

FROM BEING AN ORPHAN IN MY PREVIOUS LIFE, IT'S NICE TO BE REBORN AS A PRINCESS...



sob





*BUT WHY DID IT  
HAVE TO BE A  
PRINCESS THAT  
EVERYONE HATES....!*

**To Be Continued**

**CARROT**  **OON**

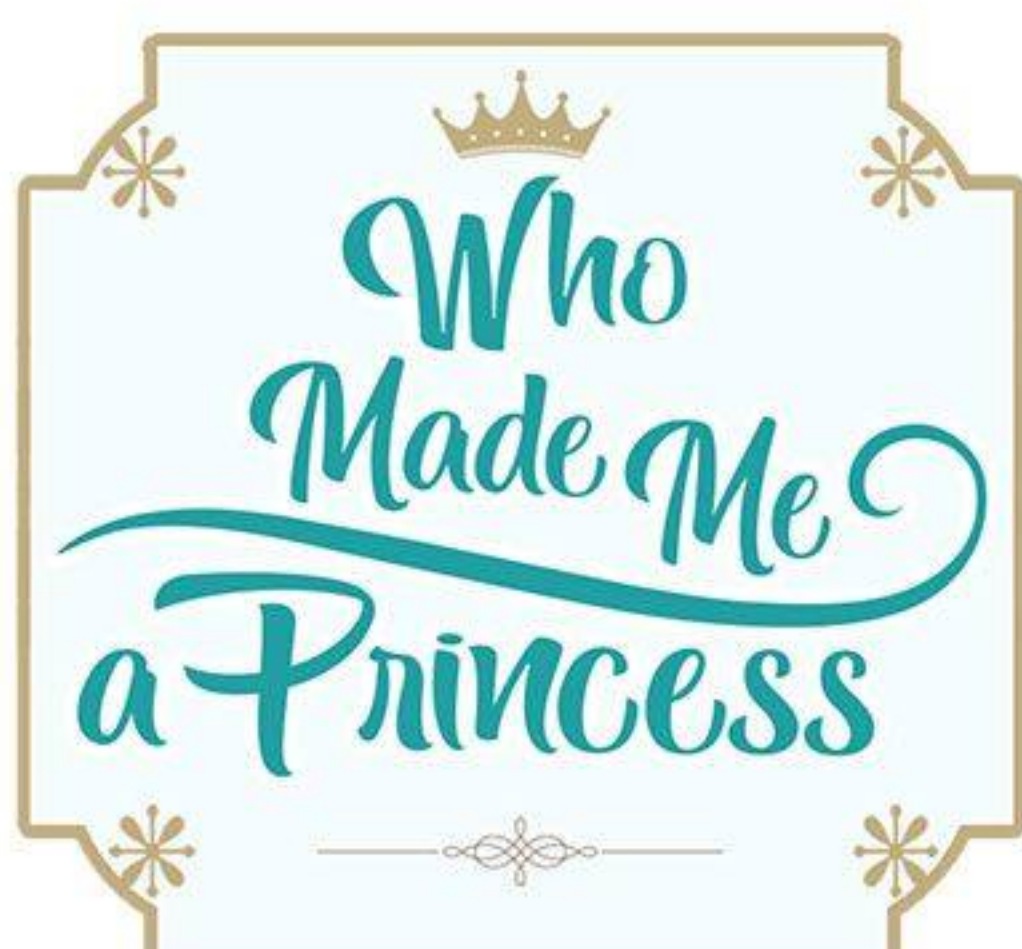


MY FATHER OF  
THIS WORLD...



...WAS A REAL  
PSYCHO.

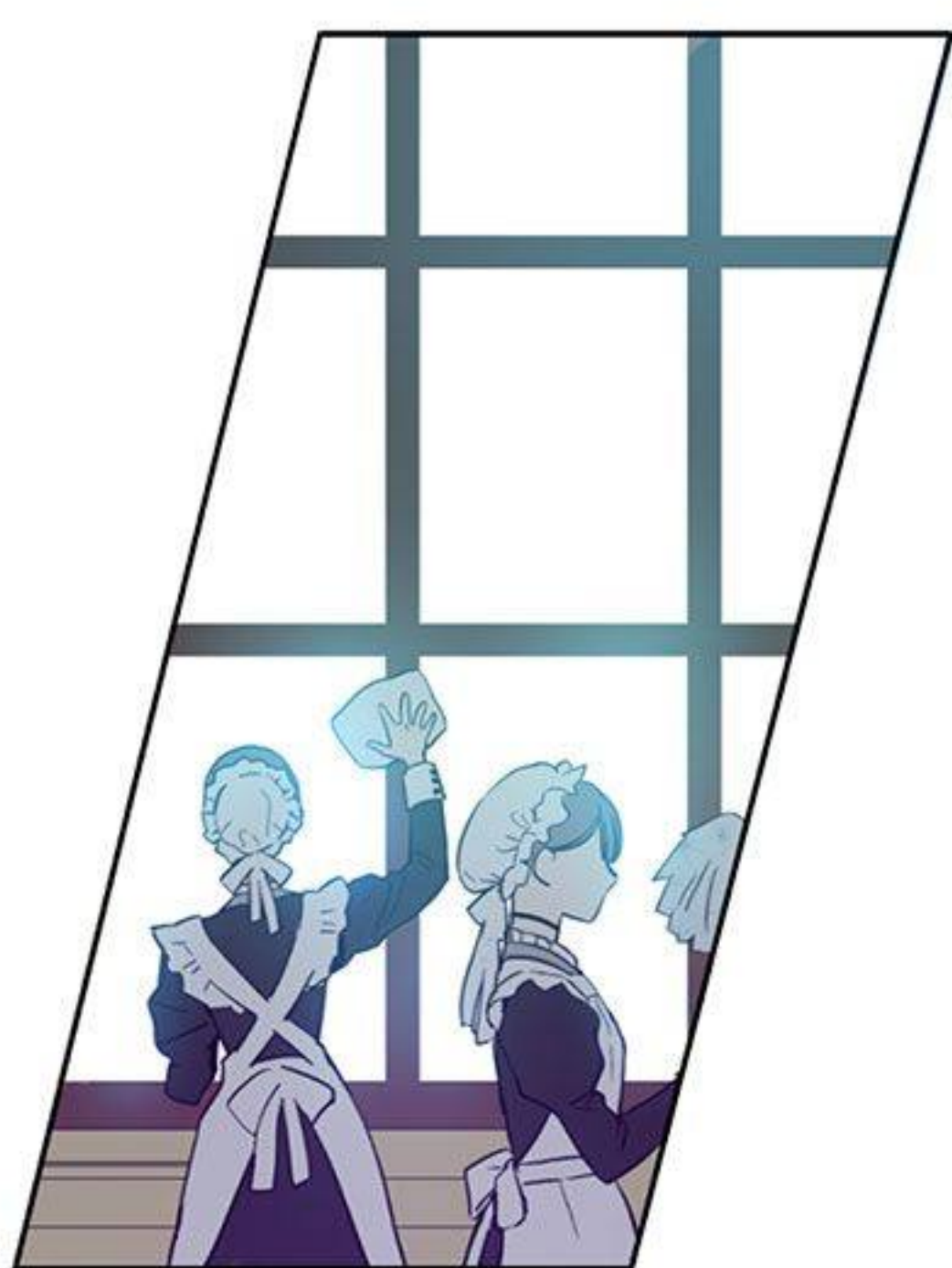
EWYA.







ACCORDING  
TO WHAT I  
OVERHEARD  
FROM THE MAIDS  
TALKING,



THIS RUBY PALACE THAT  
I'M CURRENTLY LIVING IN,

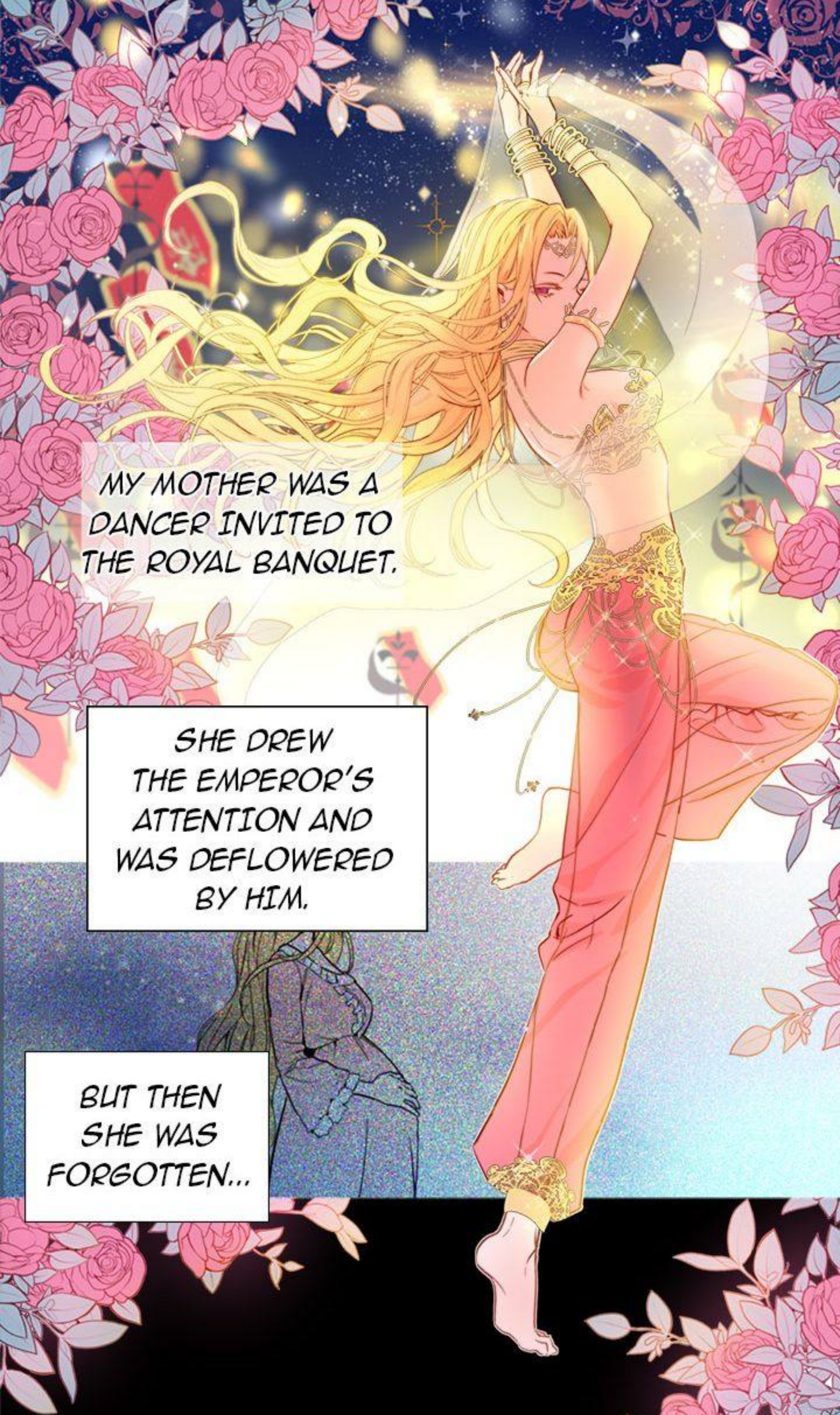
WAS ORIGINALLY  
WHERE THE EMPEROR'S  
CONCUBINES LIVED.

IN SHORT, THE  
EMPEROR'S HAREM.

...OR SO IT WAS UNTIL  
THE DAY I WAS BORN,

WHEN THE EMPEROR KILLED  
EVERYONE IN THE RUBY PALACE.





MY MOTHER WAS A  
DANCER INVITED TO  
THE ROYAL BANQUET.

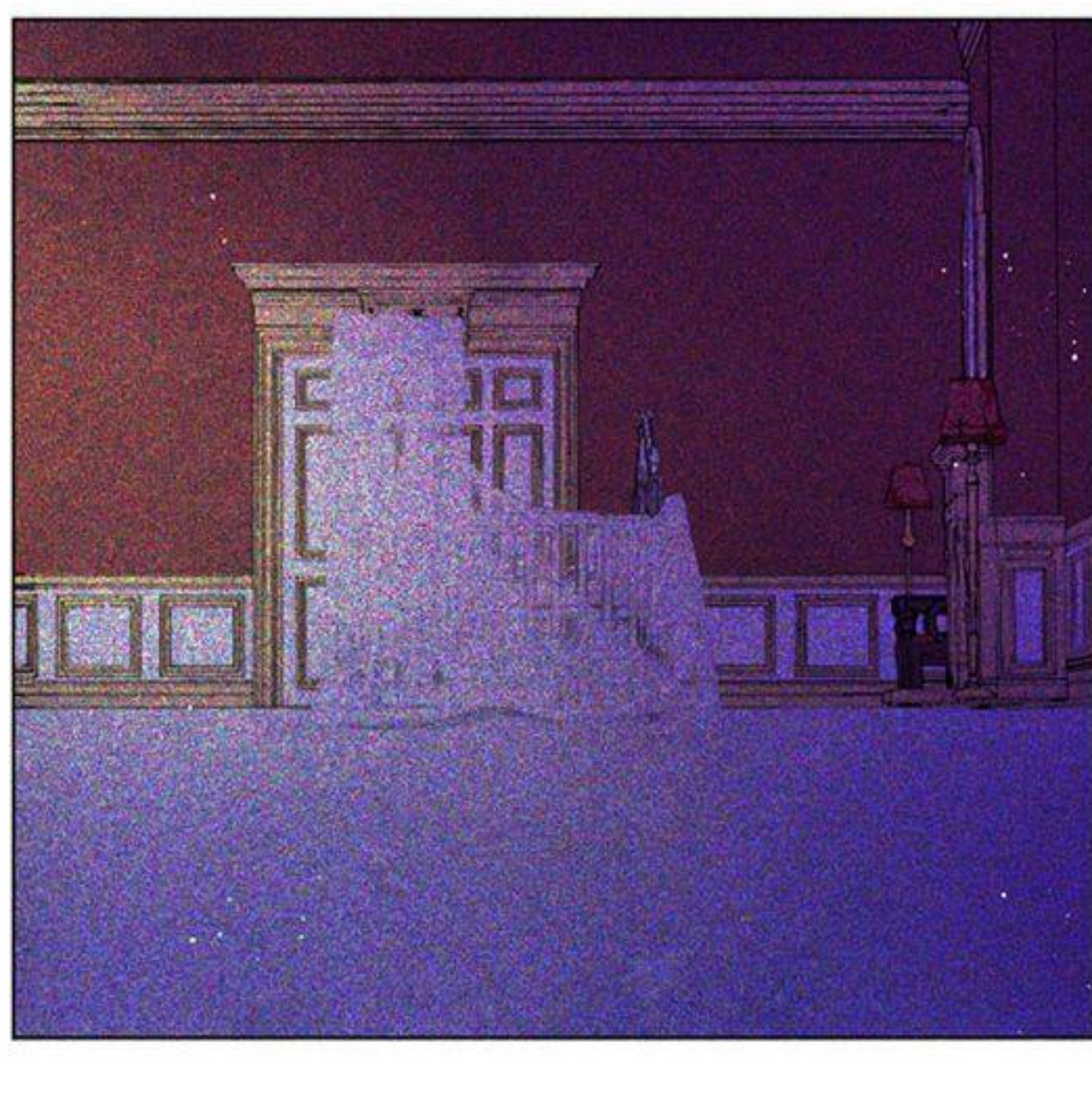
SHE DREW  
THE EMPEROR'S  
ATTENTION AND  
WAS DEFLOWERED  
BY HIM.

BUT THEN  
SHE WAS  
FORGOTTEN...

AND DIED,  
LEAVING AN  
INFANT BEHIND,  
WHO WAS ME.



SINCE THEN,  
THE EMPEROR HAS  
CAST ME ASIDE  
TOO, HIS BABY  
GIRL.



SO I WAS  
RAISED BY THE  
WIND ROCKING  
MY CRADLE...

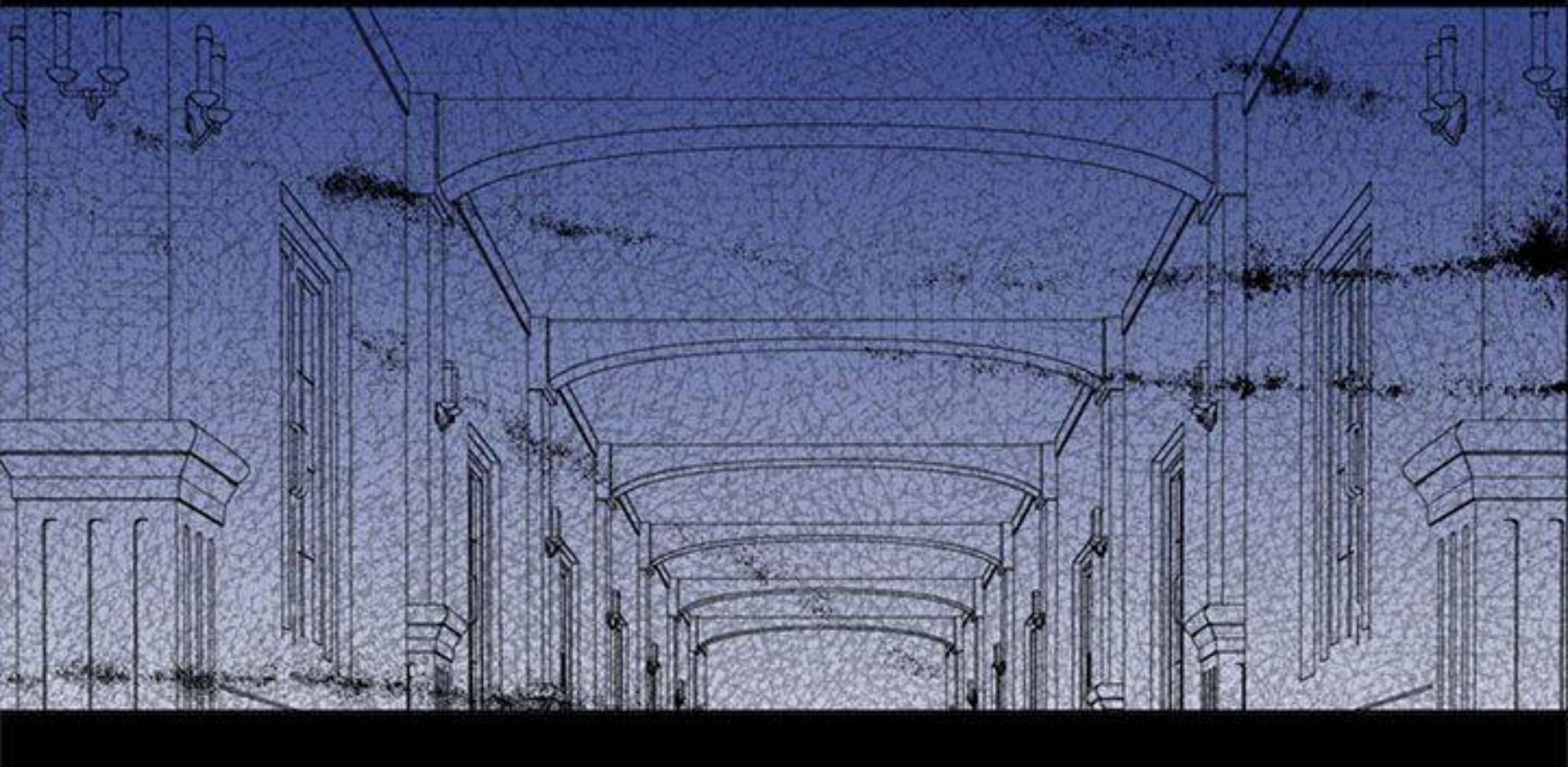
...I MEAN, THE  
MAIDS OF THIS  
RUBY PALACE.





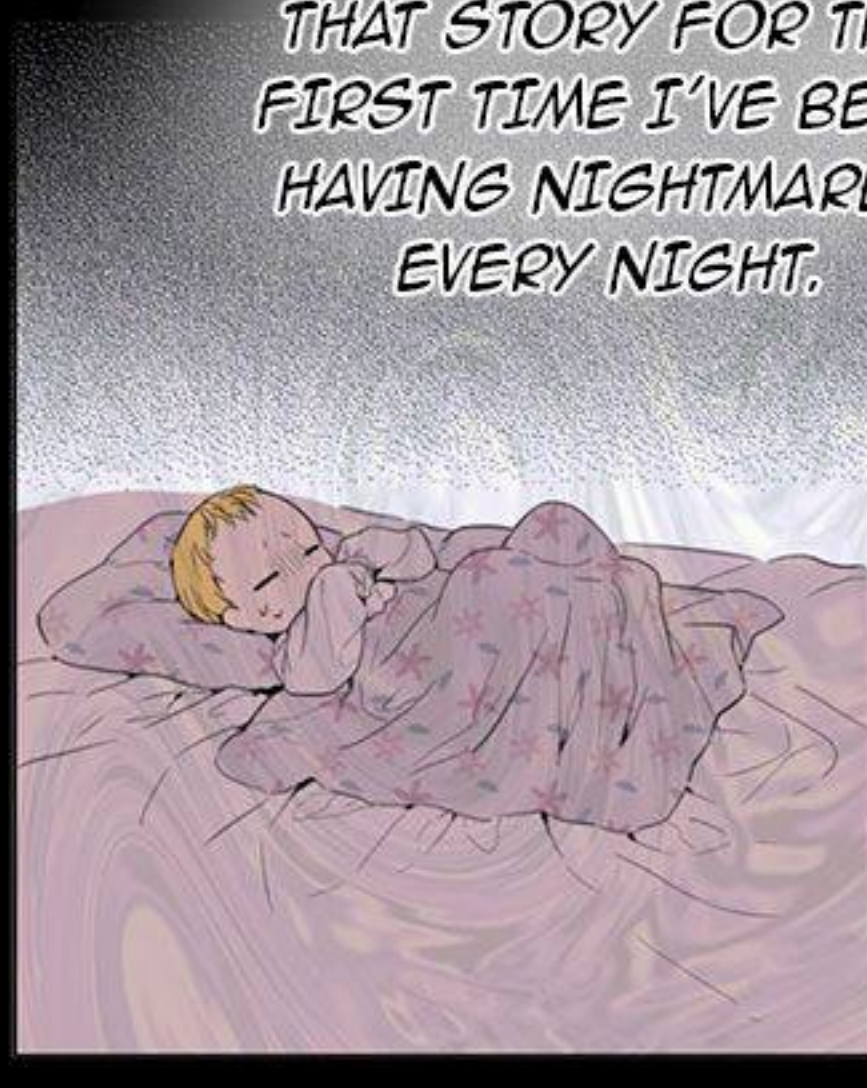
WHAT'S THIS  
DIRTBAG OF AN  
EMPEROR DOING  
THROWING HIS WIFE  
AND DAUGHTER  
ASIDE?

SOME FAMILY...



LEAVING A BABY LIKE  
ME HERE, WHERE HE  
COMMITTED SUCH A  
CRUEL MASSACRE...

UGH...SINCE HEARING  
THAT STORY FOR THE  
FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN  
HAVING NIGHTMARES  
EVERY NIGHT.



BUT WHAT SCARES  
ME MORE THAN THE  
NIGHTMARES...

IS THE EMPEROR THAT  
I'VE NEVER EVEN MET YET.





EVEN BORN A PRINCESS I DIDN'T GET TO BE LUCKY...

WHAT IF HE SUDDENLY GOES CLUCKOO AGAIN AND TRIES TO KILL ME?

LIKE HE KILLED EVERYONE ELSE WHO WAS HERE IN THIS PALACE.

I SHOULD THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE. I'M SCARING MYSELF.

UAANG.

THE NAME I GOT THIS LIFE WAS GIVEN TO ME BY MY BIRTH MOTHER.

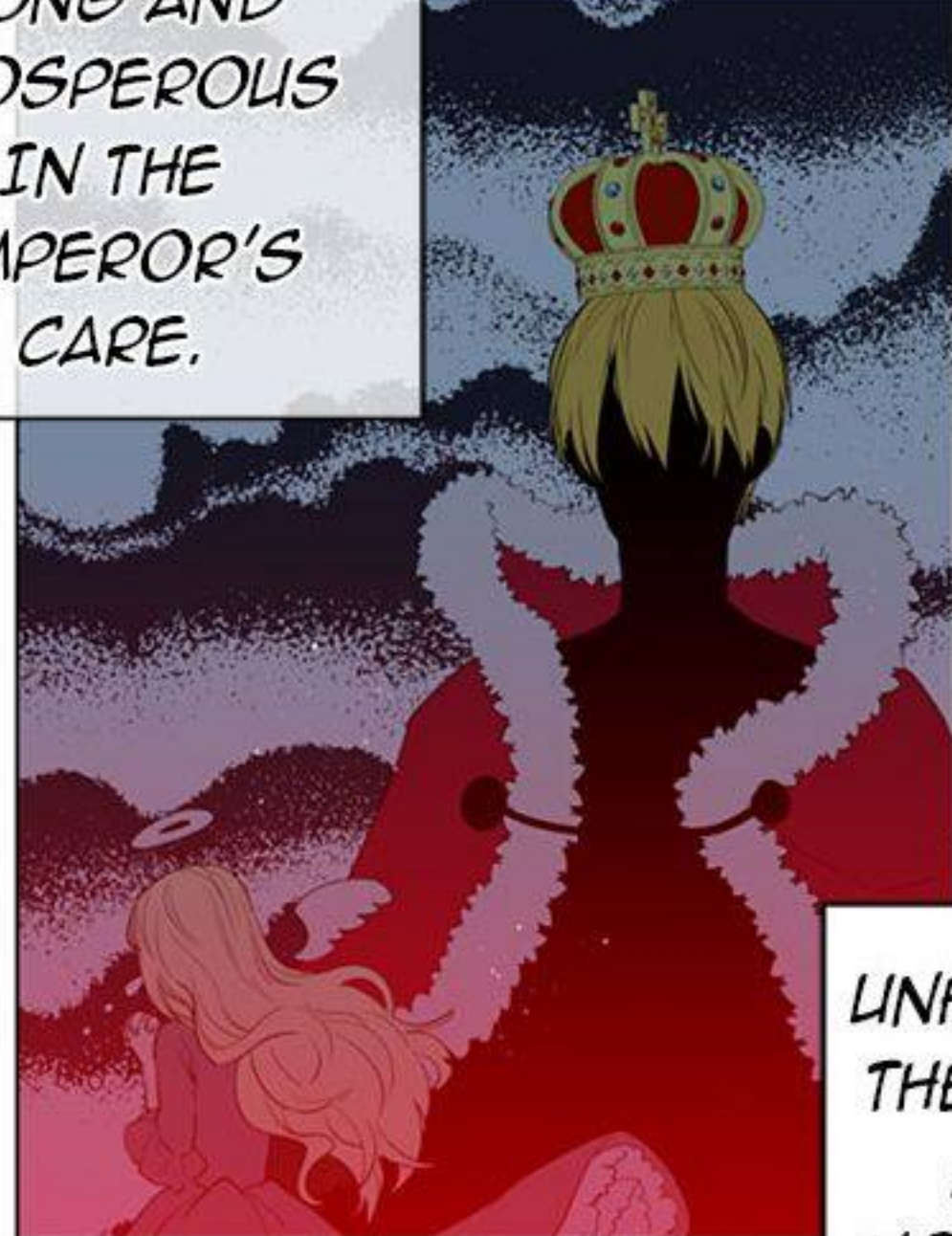
## THE LUNDYING ATHANASIA

SUCH AN EXTRAVAGANT NAME FOR AN "OUTCAST" PRINCESS LIKE ME.

IT'S THE SAME NAME AS THE ILL-FATED PRINCESS IN THAT ROMANCE NOVEL "LOVELY PRINCESS."



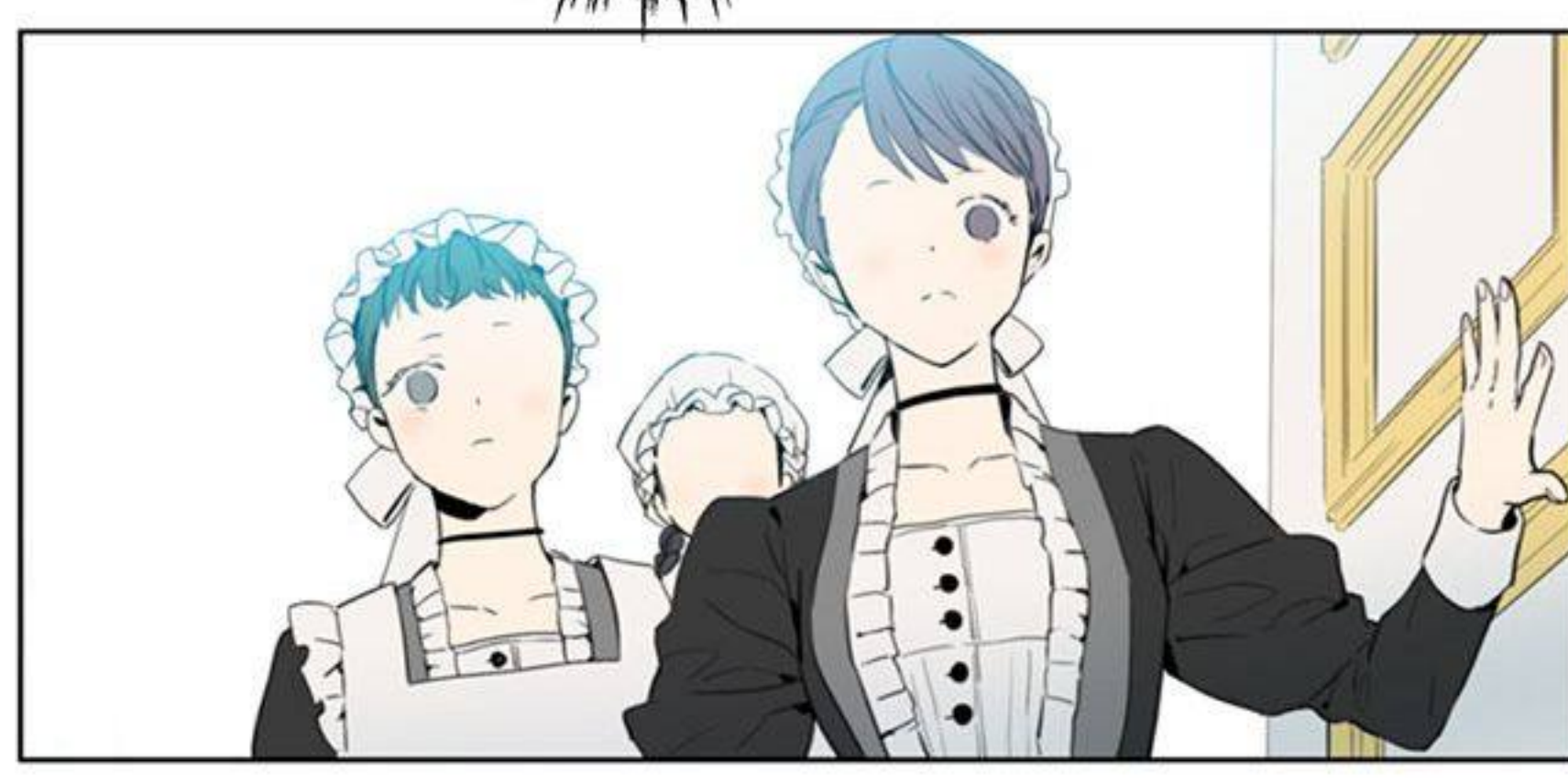
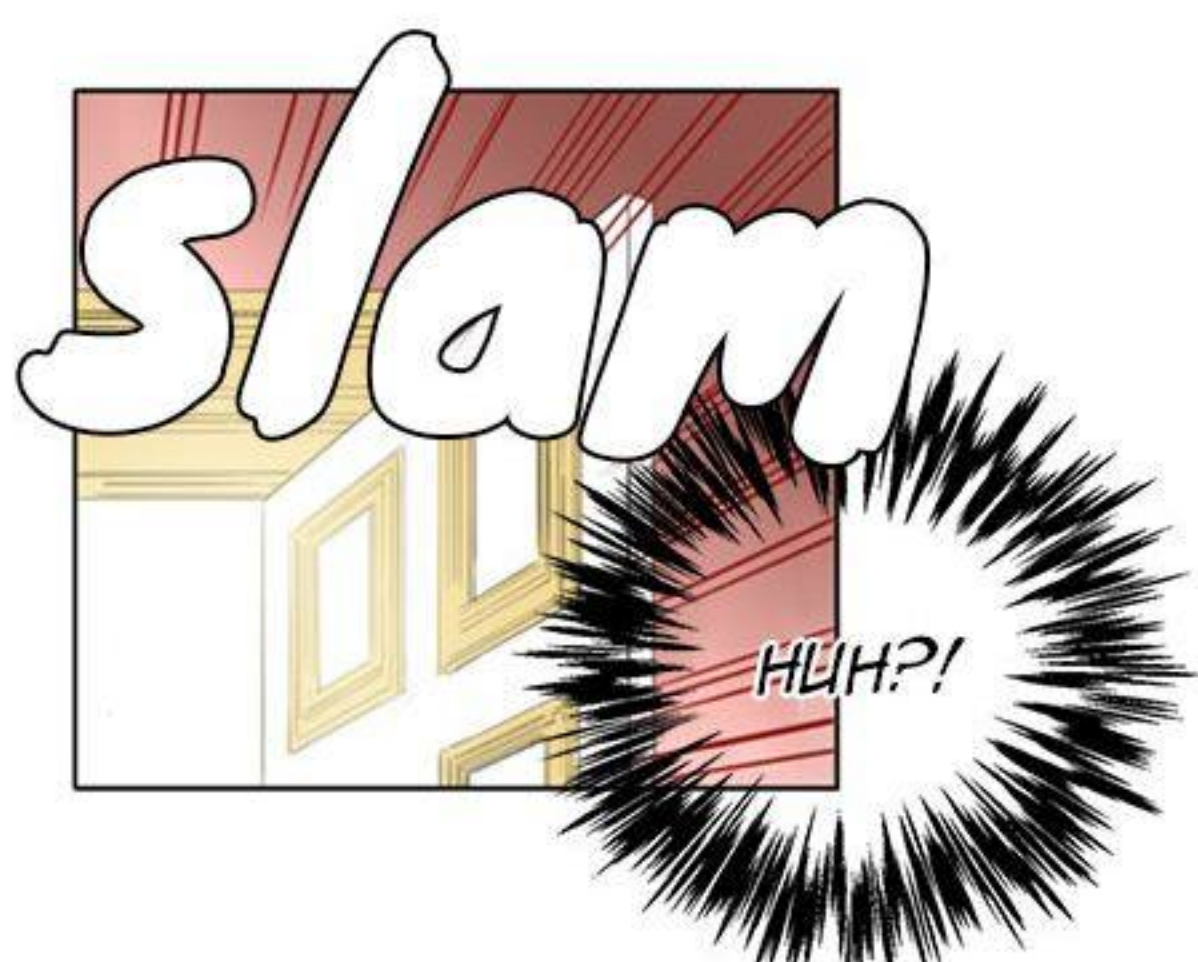
I SUPPOSE MOTHER MEANT FOR ME TO LIVE LONG AND PROSPEROUS IN THE EMPEROR'S CARE.



UNFORTUNATELY THE ATHANASIA FROM THE NOVEL FACES A TRAGIC DEATH AT THE



AT THE  
AGE OF 18.



HM? SHE'S  
STILL NOT  
ASLEEP?



DO WE  
REALLY NEED  
TO BE HERE?  
SHE CAN'T  
MOVE ON HER  
OWN ANYWAY.

YOU KNOW  
HOW FUSSY  
LILIAN IS.  
SO MUCH  
TROUBLE,  
THAT ONE.

THINK OF  
THIS AS  
TAKING A  
BREAK.

WHAT IF  
SHE STARTS  
CRYING?

ROCK HER  
CRADLE,  
SO SHE'LL  
FALL ASLEEP  
FASTER.

AAH,  
THIS AGAIN.

LET'S NOT TAKE IT  
OUT ON ME, LADIES,  
WE'RE ALL STUCK HERE  
IN THE RUBY PALACE  
TOGETHER.



PEOPLE WOULD  
THINK I'M SUCH  
A CRYBABY  
FROM THE WAY  
YOU TALK.

I'M THE MOST  
DOCILE BABY  
I KNOW OF!

LILY EVEN  
WORRIES  
THAT I DON'T  
CRY ENOUGH,  
TOO.

SHE DOES  
TRY TO  
SPEAK...



THE EMPEROR  
NEVER CAME TO  
SEE ME, SO I  
SUPPOSE  
THEY'RE ALL  
BELITTling ME  
AS AN "OUTCAST."

AM I  
RESENT-  
FUL?

NO WAY!

MY GOAL IS TO STAY A  
FORGOTTEN PRINCESS,  
OUT OF HIS SIGHT FOR  
AS LONG AS I CAN!

I'D BE SET  
FOR LIFE IF I  
RUN OFF WITH  
SOME ORNA-  
MENTS FROM  
THIS ROOM.

SO PLEASE,  
FORGET ME.

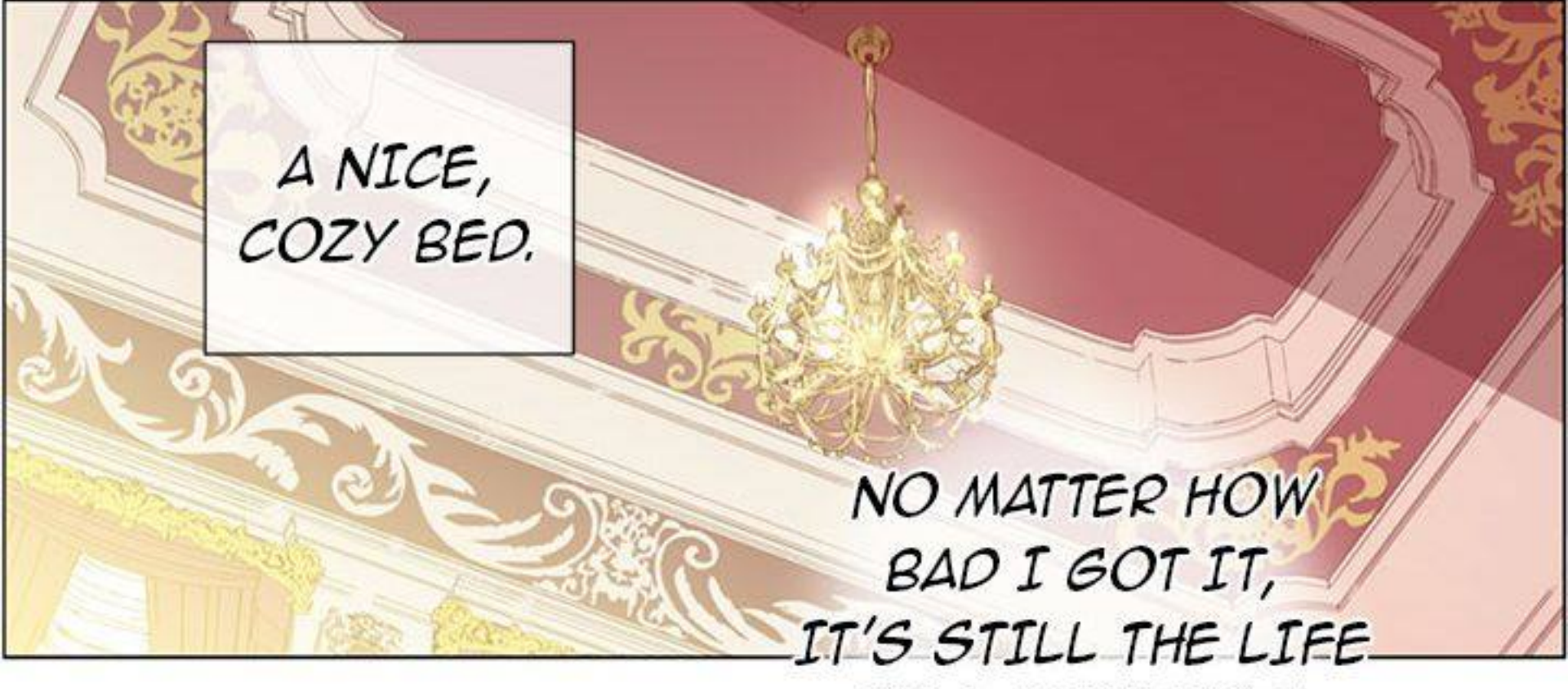
HIS MAJESTY  
DOESN'T EVEN  
THINK OF HER BUT  
SHE'S SURROUNDED  
BY SUCH LUXURIES.  
WHAT A LIFE!







THIS IS A  
PALACE AFTER  
ALL, I GET  
THREE MEALS  
A DAY,



I'M GOING TO  
GROW BIG AND STRONG,  
STEAL SOME GOLD,  
AND RUN OFF.



I SHOULD GET  
OUT OF THIS  
CRIB FIRST.

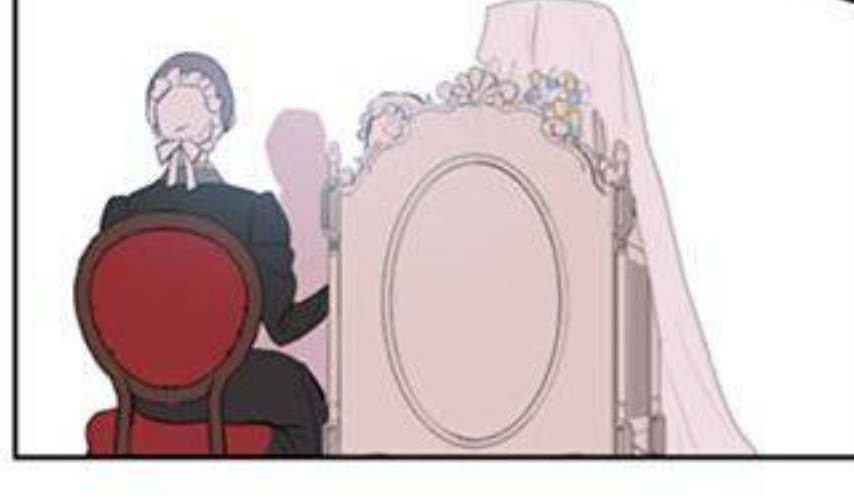
EAT YOUR MEALS,  
EXERCISE AND GROW  
BIG AND STRONG,  
YOUR HIGHNESS.



WE'RE  
NOTHING BUT  
CANDLES IN THE  
WIND. WE'D BE  
DEAD WITH A  
SNAP OF HIS  
FINGERS...

YEAH, WHY  
DID WE HAVE TO  
BE THE ONES  
ASSIGNED  
HERE...

DID YOU HEAR  
ABOUT THAT  
GHOST COMING  
OUT OF THE  
KITCHEN EVERY  
NIGHT?



IT CREEPS ME  
OUT. WHO KNOWS  
WHEN WE MIGHT  
END UP LIKE  
THAT, TOO?

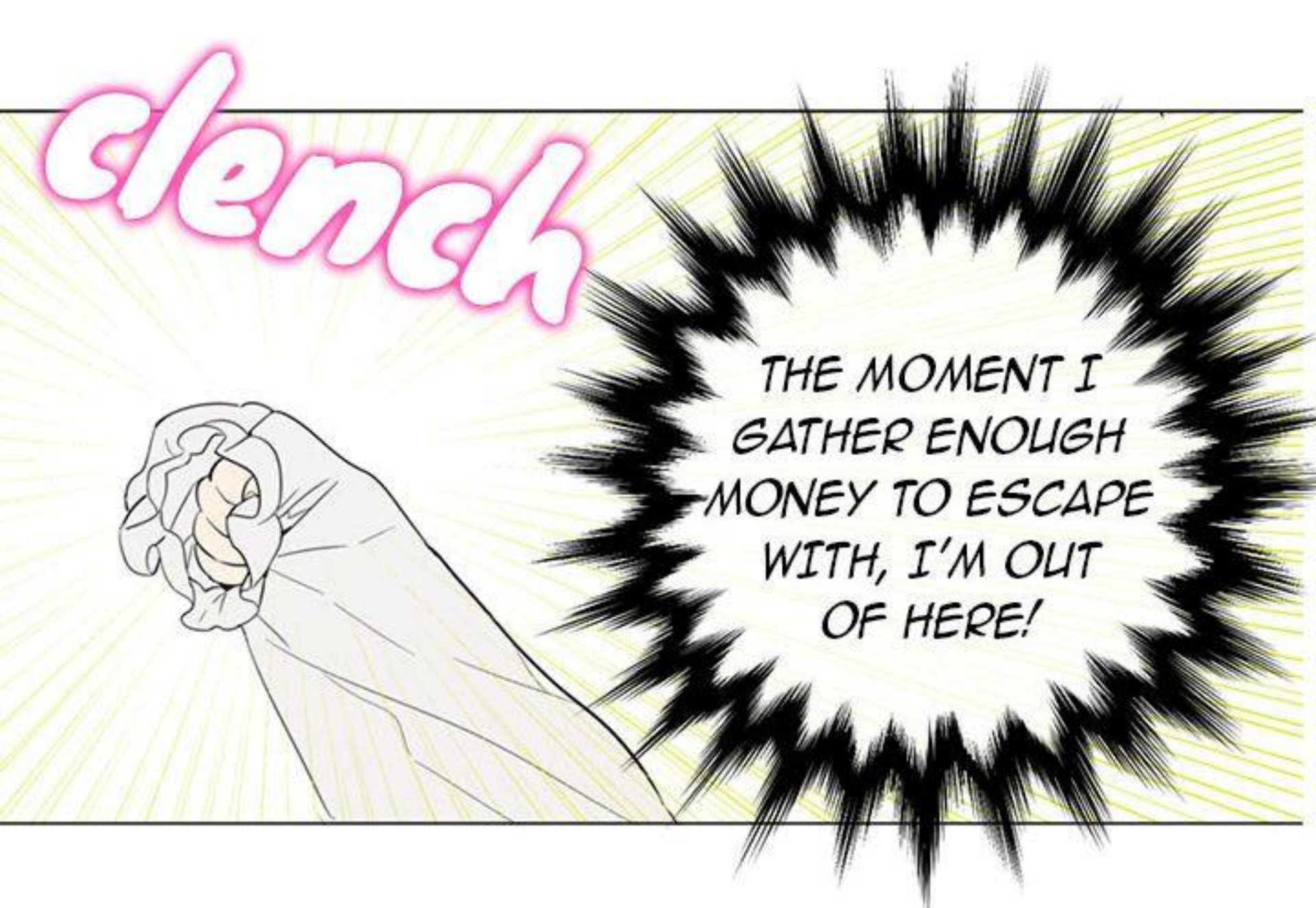
YEP.







I DON'T WANT TO  
LIVE IN A PALACE  
LIKE THIS, EITHER.



clench

THE MOMENT I  
GATHER ENOUGH  
MONEY TO ESCAPE  
WITH, I'M OUT  
OF HERE!

EHEHE.



sparkle

sparkle  
sparkle

DO YOU  
LIKE IT  
THAT  
MUCH?

OAH!



COME TO MAMA,  
YOU SWEET  
SWEET GOLD!

giggle  
giggle

rub



OH  
MY!

kiss

kyaa



I CAN NOW  
CRAWL AROUND  
THE CARPET  
WITH EASE.



sparkling





LILY MUST HAVE  
THOUGHT THAT I  
LIKE SPARKLY  
THINGS.

I'LL BRING  
YOU A NEW ONE  
WHEN YOU GET  
TIRED OF IT.

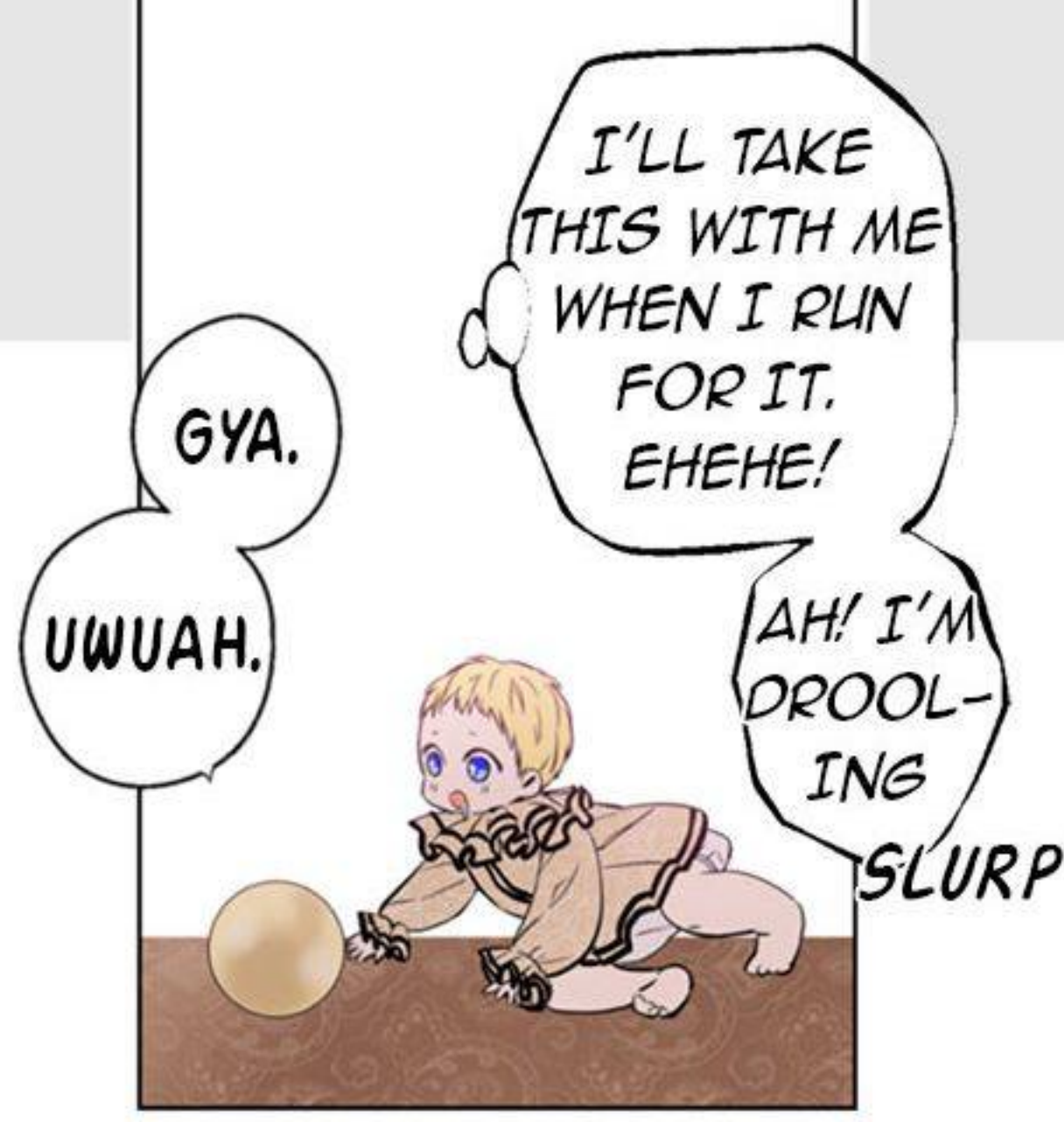
flash

MISS,  
YOU ARE MY  
CORNUCOPIA!



THE PALACE ITSELF  
WAS LUXURIOUS,

BUT DUE TO THE DWINDLING  
BUDGET, I NEVER GOT MUCH  
TO MYSELF!



MY DAYS IN THE  
RUBY PALACE WERE  
PEACEFUL.

I WAS NERVOUS  
AT FIRST.

I NEVER HEARD FROM  
THE EMPEROR FOR  
MONTHS, SO HE MUST  
HAVE REALLY  
FORGOTTEN ME.







EVEN THOSE WHO WERE ALWAYS ON THEIR TOES SEEMED TO BE MORE AT EASE, TOO.



BUT IS IT JUST ME?



WAAHH!

I SHOULD GET MY DIAPER CHANGED FIRST. sob

HOW









THE SORCERER  
OF THE TOWER  
WAS SO POWERFUL,  
HE COULD EASILY  
BRING AN  
EMPIRE TO  
RUINS.

I WANNA SEE IT TOO!  
I WANT TO SEE REAL  
MAGIC TOO!

excited

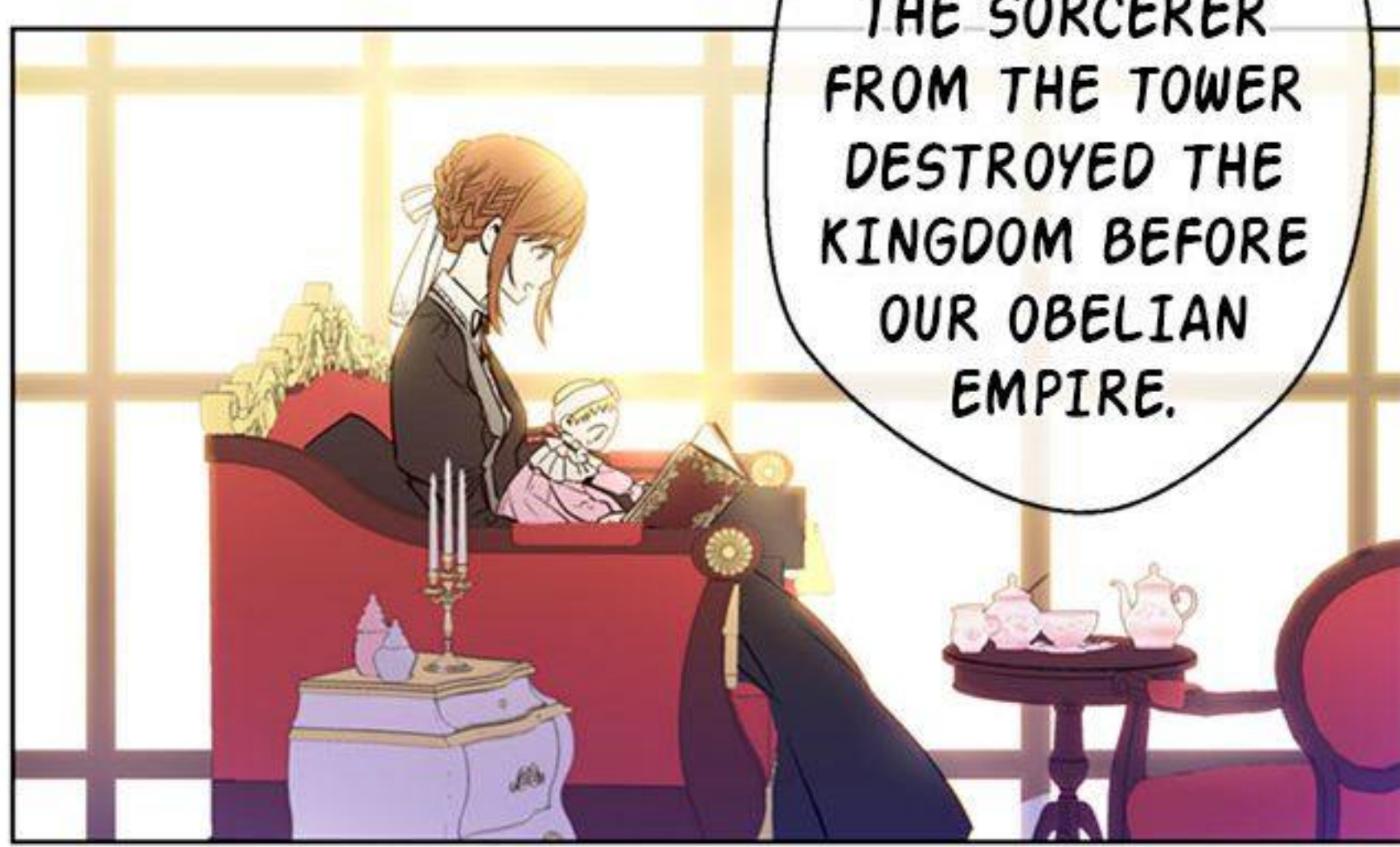
UAA.



AND FOR THAT  
REASON, THEY  
FREEZE THEIR  
OWN HEARTS.

BECAUSE SUCH  
POWERS COULD BE  
USED FOR TRIVIAL  
THINGS IF PASSION  
OVERCAME REASON  
AND EMOTION  
OVERCAME  
RATIONALITY.

THERE ARE  
THEORIES THAT  
THE SORCERER  
FROM THE TOWER  
DESTROYED THE  
KINGDOM BEFORE  
OUR OBELIAN  
EMPIRE.



I'M GOING TO  
SEE MAGIC  
SOME DAY  
WITH MY OWN  
TWO EYES!



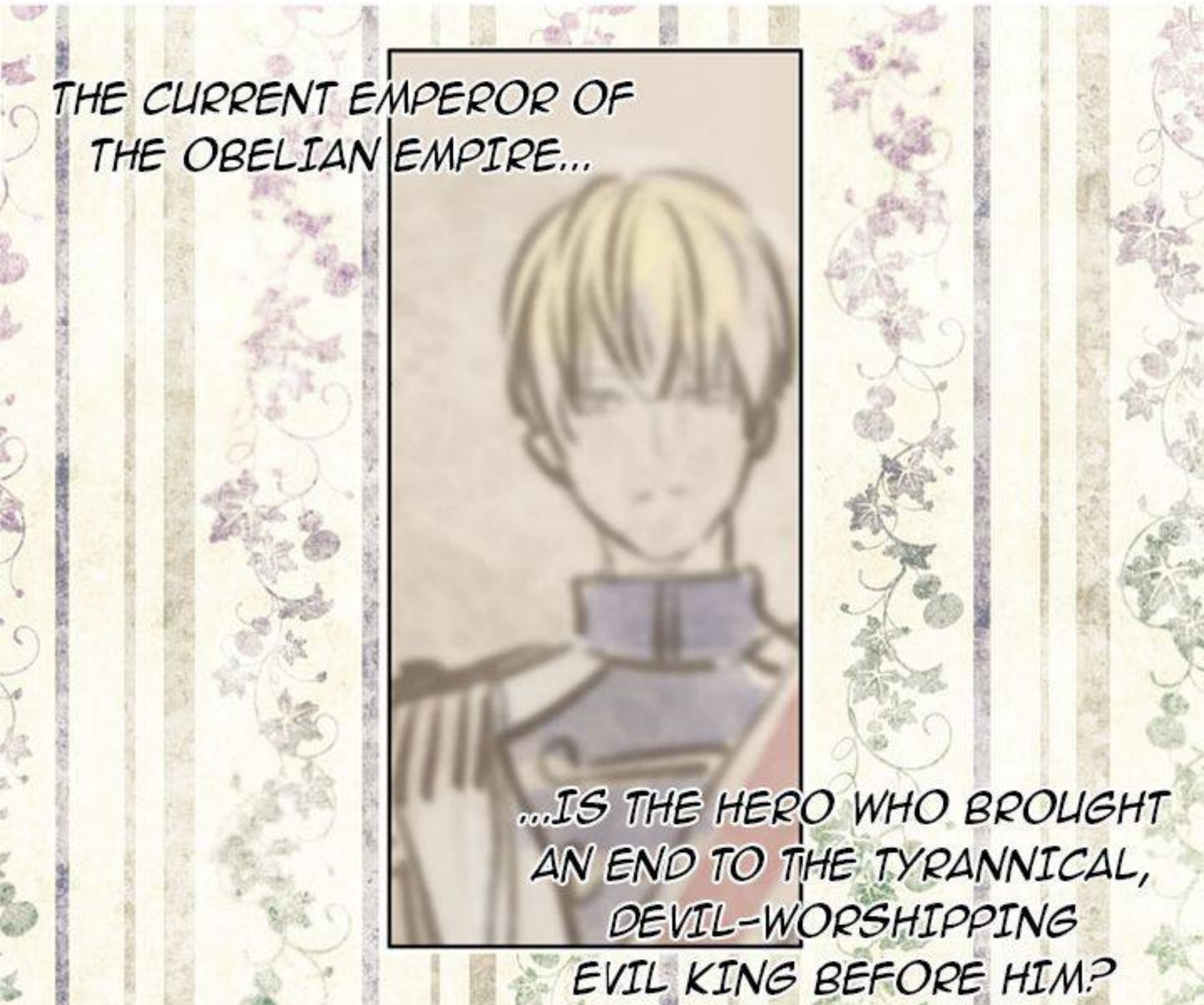
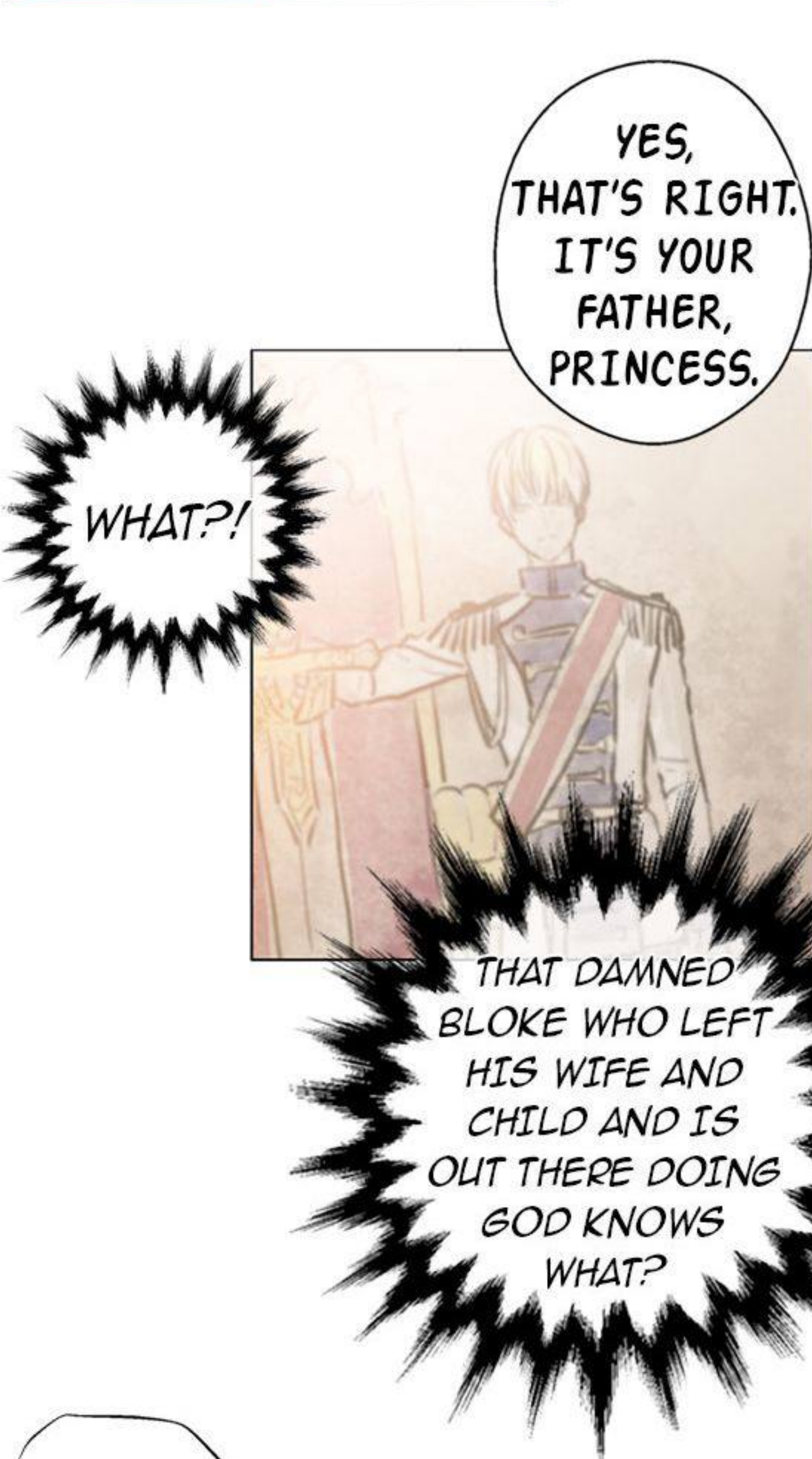
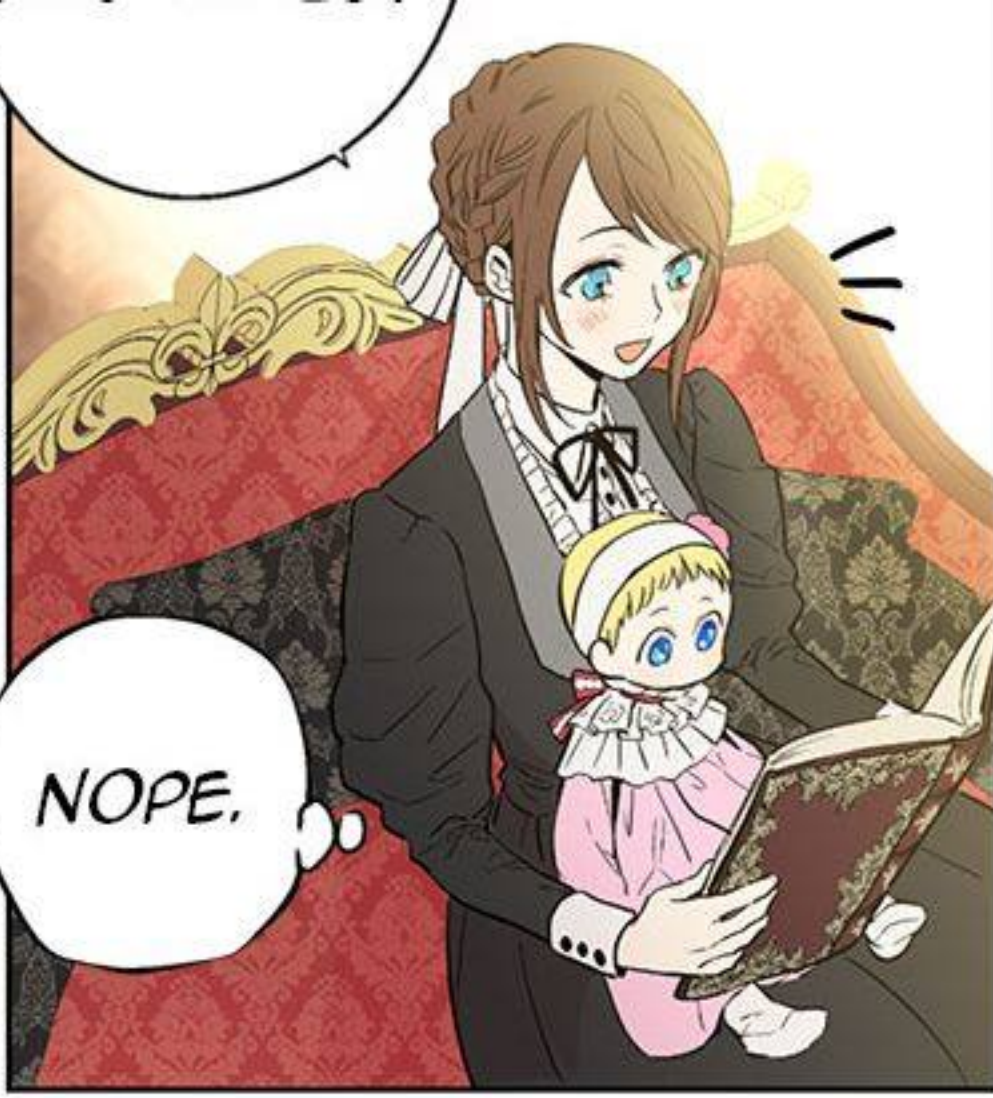
HMM?

OO  
DIS?



OH MY,  
DO YOU  
RECOGNIZE  
WHO HE IS?





THIS SCUMBAG  
WHO LEFT HIS  
DAUGHTER  
OUT HERE,

AFTER MASSACRING A  
PALACE FULL OF PEOPLE  
IS PORTRAYED LIKE  
SOME KIND OF GREAT  
HEROIC KING!

I KNOW IT'S JUST  
A STORYBOOK, BUT  
COME ON!



THAT REMINDS  
ME, I'VE NEVER  
TOLD YOU THE  
MAJESTIC

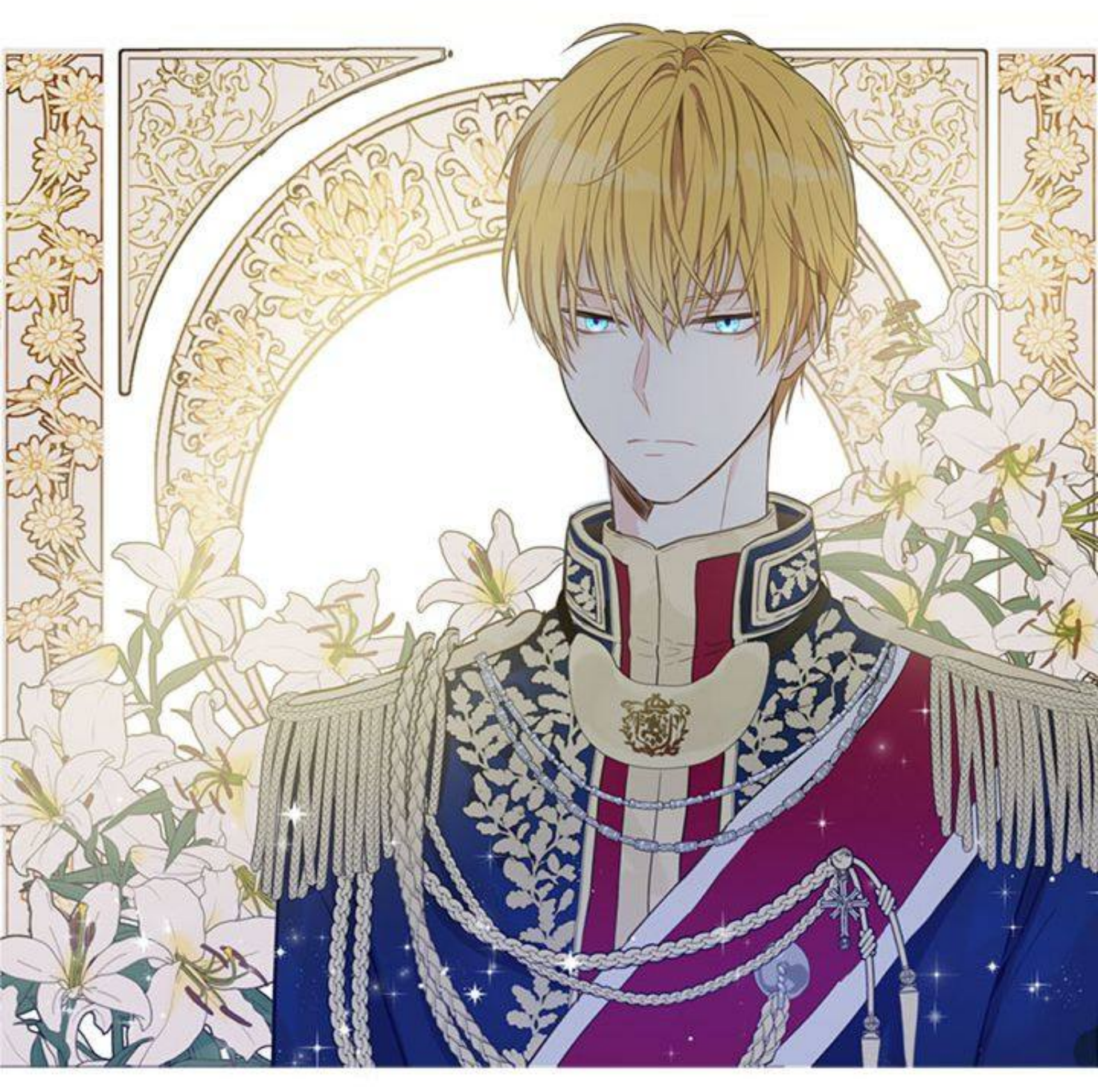


MAJESTY'S  
NAME.

WOULD YOU  
LOOK AT THIS  
PICTURE  
AGAIN?

I'M NOT  
CURIOUS!  
WHAT IS THERE  
FOR ME TO  
KNOW ABOUT  
THAT DIRTBAG?!

YOUR FATHER,  
HIS MAJESTY  
CLAUDE DE ALGER  
OBELIA.





*НУН?*

To Be Continued

CARROOON